



# BLACK HAWK

CAN IT BE STOPPED?  
THE MONSTROUS  
WAR  
WHEEL







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# Magic Dutch Rock Garden Grows in 4 DAYS



Winter-Summer,  
Spring or Fall  
Grow grasses green  
and flowers tall.

Boys & girls, here's exciting news. News about something entirely different! Now, you can grow a real garden of your very own—right in your own home. Yes, here's an amazing

Over a hundred square inches of garden — Special wishing pool in the center — An American flag and pole — Two attractive butterflies that look like they're flying — Your own container. Just look at the list!

## EVERYTHING YOU NEED

You get all these items — you don't need anything else. Plenty of Magic grass seeds . . . Magic soil. Lovely flower seeds . . . Practical, attractive container . . . Bright colored metal butterflies. Little Dutch boy and girl . . . American Flag . . . Parasol that opens and closes . . . simulated rocks. Cute ceramic dog . . . Many other exciting features.

magic garden you set up and plant yourself in a few minutes. Grow real grass and flowers in just a few days! You'll thrill to the magic of Mother Nature as you watch the grass sprout and the flowers take root and grow right before your eyes. In no time at all you'll have a colorful, healthy garden—and what a kick you'll get playing gardener, cutting the grass, watering the plants, and tending the lovely sweet-smelling flowers. You can even clip a beautiful bunch of flowers for mom, or friend. All your friends will wonder how you were able to make things grow—They'll all want you to show them how!

## For Boys and Girls of All Ages

Here's a beautiful garden all your own for just a single dollar bill. You'll have hours of fun. You'll surprise your family and friends with what you know and what you can do!

## 10 Day Trial FREE

If you are not 100% delighted with this Garden just send it back. We will refund the full purchase price at once. Rush Coupon now!

## RUSH COUPON NOW!

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. 5  
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush my Magic Dutch Rock Gardens on approval for only \$1.00. If I am not completely satisfied I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

- ☐ Send C. O. D. I'll pay postman \$1 plus a few cents postage.  
☐ I enclose \$1.00 for my garden. You pay postage. Same money back guarantee.



# BLACKHAWK



**IT COULD NOT BE STOPPED!**  
FROM THE AGGRESSOR CAMP IT CAME,  
A SPIKY JUGGERNAUT OF DOOM, BENT  
ON SMASHING A FIGHTING DEMOCRACY!  
IT SEEMED INVINCIBLE, FOR WITH ITS  
STEELY TEETH IT RIPPED A PATH OF  
DESTRUCTION THROUGH THE LINES OF THE  
DEFENDERS! EVEN THE VALIANT  
**BLACKHAWKS** SAW THEIR OWN  
ATTACK CRUMBLE BEFORE THE TERRIBLE  
ONSLAUGHT OF...

**THE WAR WHEEL!**

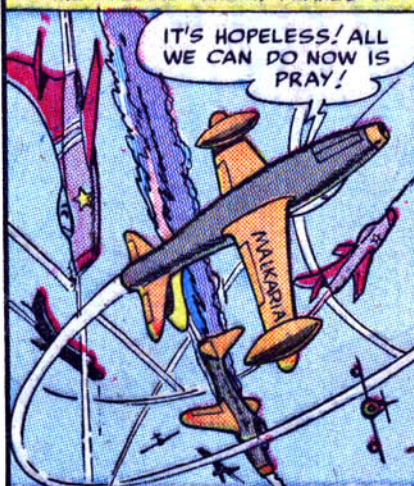


# BLACKHAWK

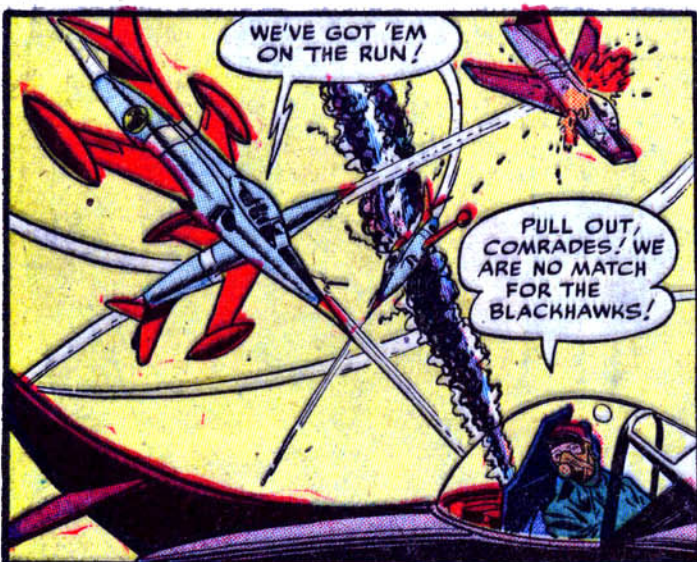
HIGH OVER EUROPEAN SKIES, THE FREEDOM LOVING BLACKHAWKS SURGE FORWARD IN THEIR SWIFT JETS...

MEN, THE AGGRESSOR NATION HAS JUST INVADIED THE DEMOCRACY OF MALKARIA! THAT'S ENOUGH REASON FOR US TO BACK THE MALKARIANS IN THEIR FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL!

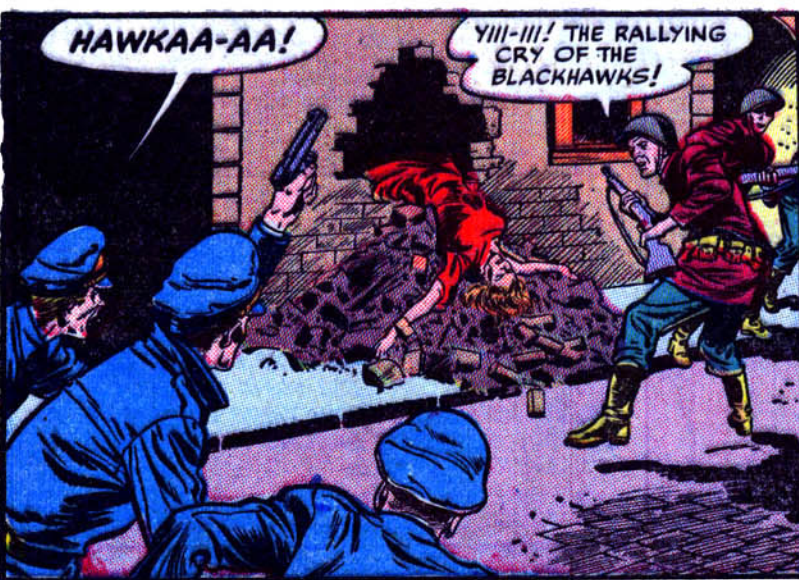
AT THAT MOMENT THE MALKARIAN AIR FORCE IS LOSING THE SKY BATTLE TO THE SPEEDIER ENEMY PLANES...



AS IF IN ANSWER TO THAT PRAYER, HELP COMES FROM THE SKIES!



THE AIR BATTLE WON, THE INTREPID BLACKHAWKS GIRD FOR BATTLE WITH THE INVADING INFANTRY!

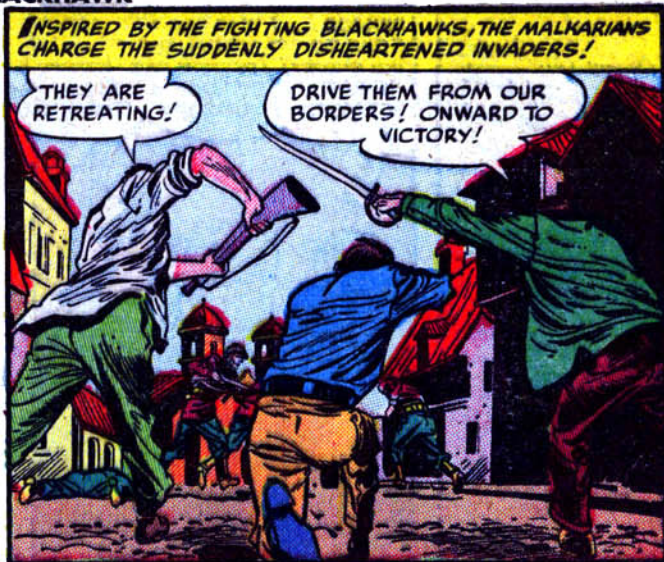






YOU OUGHT TO TAKE UP FENCING AND LEARN ABOUT ELUDING A PARRY!

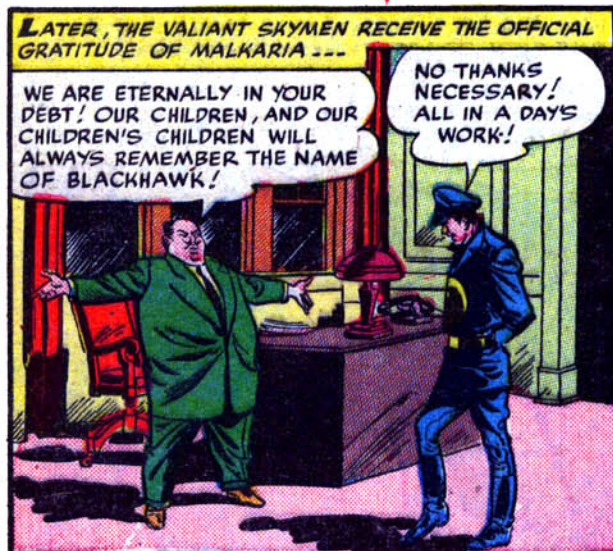
HO! CHOP CHOP SO CLEVER WITH CLEAVER!



INSPIRED BY THE FIGHTING BLACKHAWKS, THE MALKARIANS CHARGE THE SUDDENLY DISHEARTENED INVADERS!

THEY ARE RETREATING!

DRIVE THEM FROM OUR BORDERS! ONWARD TO VICTORY!



LATER, THE VALIANT SKYMEN RECEIVE THE OFFICIAL GRATITUDE OF MALKARIA ---

WE ARE ETERNALLY IN YOUR DEBT! OUR CHILDREN, AND OUR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE NAME OF BLACKHAWK!

NO THANKS NECESSARY! ALL IN A DAYS WORK!



YOUR HELP HAS HELD OFF THE ENEMY! IT WILL GIVE US ENOUGH TIME TO PREPARE THE WAY FOR A QUICK VICTORY!

"QUICK VICTORY"? HOW CAN YOU BE SURE IT WON'T BE A LONG, DRAWN-OUT FIGHT?



IN THAT HOUSE LIVES THE MAN WHO CAN ASSURE US OF VICTORY! MALKARIA'S GREAT PROFESSOR DEKKER!

DEKKER! ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST INVENTORS AND SCIENTISTS! THE SCIENTIST WHO TURNED DOWN FABULOUS OFFERS IF HE WOULD COME TO THE UNITED STATES!



PROFESSOR DEKKER IS WORKING ON PLANS FOR MANY SECRET WEAPONS --- SECRET EVEN FROM US! BUT TOMORROW, AT THE COUNCIL, DEKKER WILL GIVE US THE PLANS FOR THE FIRST OF HIS NEW WEAPONS!



BUT, NEXT DAY, AT THE COUNCIL CHAMBER...

PROFESSOR DEKKER HAS GONE --- DISAPPEARED! ONLY THIS ENVELOPE WAS IN HIS ROOM!



I am convinced democracy and capitalism are decadent and only bring on more wars. Therefore, I am giving my inventions to our "enemy", so that they can use them to bring peace to the world.  
Dekker

DEKKER... GONE TO THE ENEMY! HE HAS BETRAYED US!

IT IS HARD TO BELIEVE DEKKER HAS BECOME A TRAITOR!

NO! MY FATHER IS NO TRAITOR!



LILIS! DEKKER'S DAUGHTER!

MY FATHER WOULD NEVER GO TO THE ENEMY VOLUNTARILY! THAT NOTE IS A FORGERY--- A TRICK!



LILIS, SUPPOSE WE ASSUME YOUR FATHER WAS KIDNAPED! WHAT ASSURANCE HAVE WE THAT YOUR FATHER WILL NOT REVEAL HIS SECRET WEAPONS UNDER TORTURE?

HE WOULD DIE FIRST!



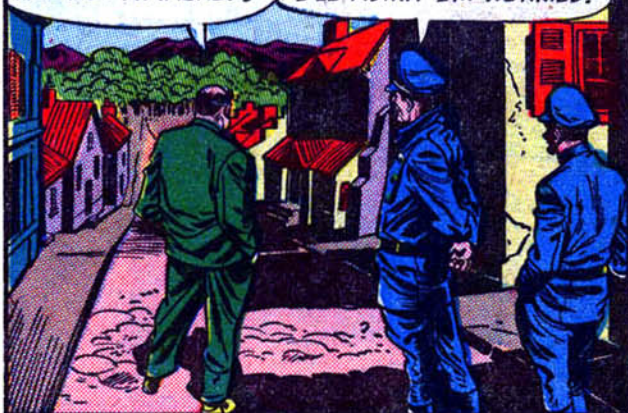
ONE OF MY FATHER'S TEETH IS HOLLOW--- FILLED WITH POISON! RATHER THAN RISK GIVING HIS SECRETS TO THE ENEMY, FATHER WOULD UNSCREW THAT TOOTH--- AND SWALLOW THE POISON!



DAYS PASS AS THE DEMOCRATIC PEOPLE WAIT FOR SOME SIGN OF ACTIVITY FROM THE INVADER...

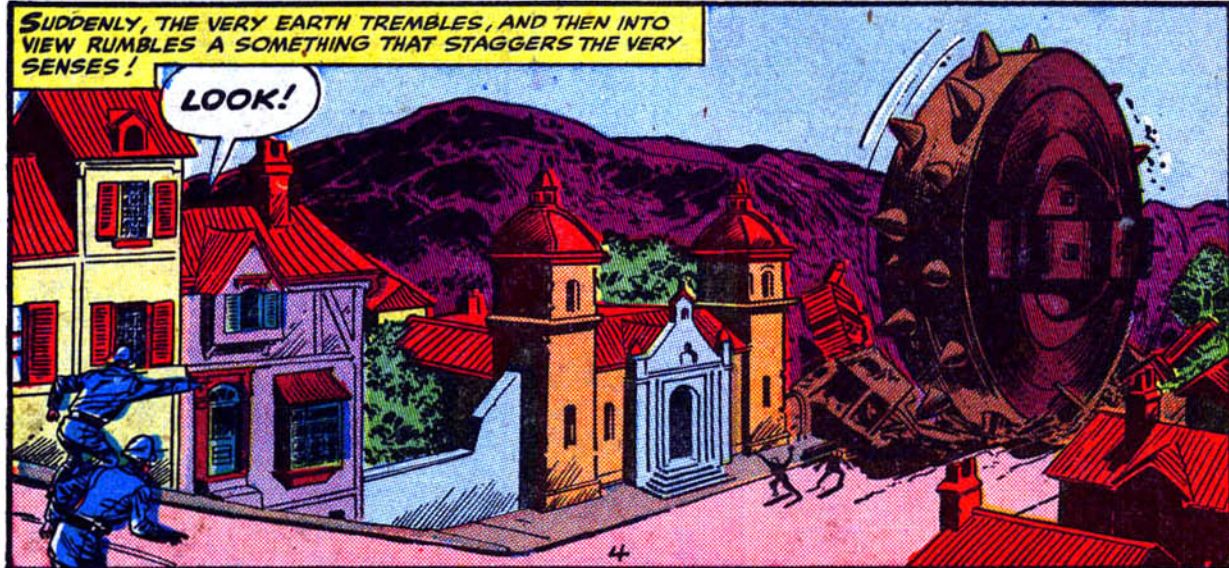
STRANGE THAT IN ALL THIS TIME THE ENEMY HAS NOT ATTACKED!

IT'S UNNATURAL! THEY'RE PLANNING SOMETHING! I'LL ADMIT I'M WORRIED!



SUDDENLY, THE VERY EARTH TREMBLES, AND THEN INTO VIEW RUMBLES A SOMETHING THAT STAGGERS THE VERY SENSES!

LOOK!

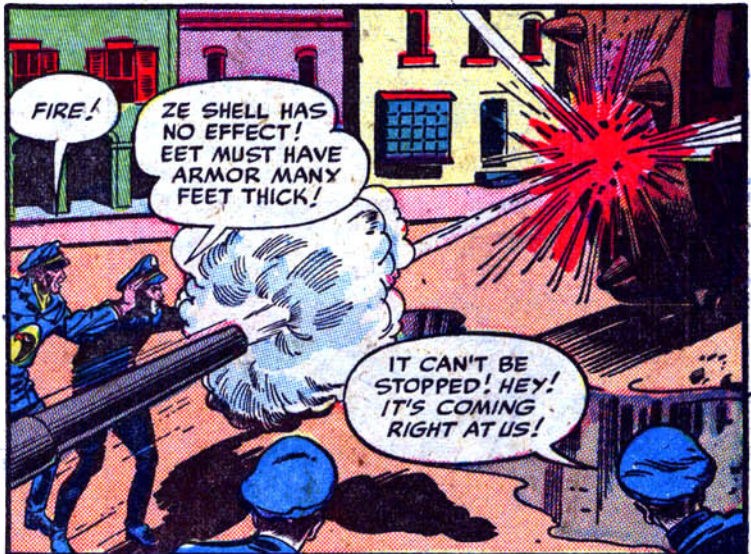




**A GARGANTUAN JUGGERNAUT OF DESTRUCTION, THE MONSTROUS TOOTHED WHEEL ROLLS ON, FLATTENING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH!**



**STEEL TANKS PITTED AGAINST THE WHEEL ARE SMASHED LIKE TOYS AS THE BRISTLY STEAM-ROLLER MOVES ONWARD...**

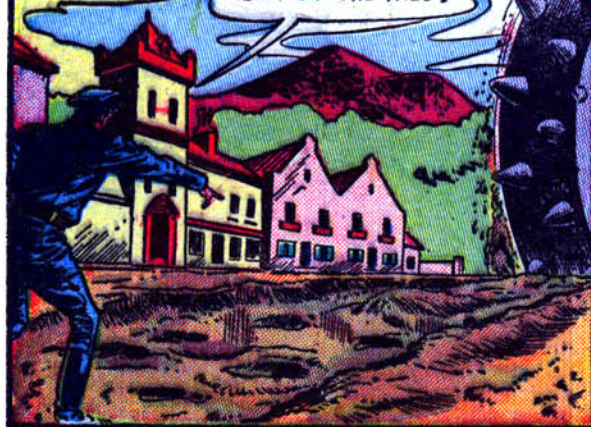


**IS THIS THE END OF THE GAL-LANT BLACK-HAWK?**



FOR THAT INCREDIBLE MINUTE, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE STUNNED, SHOCKED BY THE SUDDEN FINISH OF THEIR LEADER AND FRIEND, AND THEN...

LOOK! SOMETHING HEAVING OUT OF THE MUD!



BUT... BUT HOW...?

WHEN I SAW THOSE SPIKES COMING AT ME I DIVED AT THE MUD AND PLACED MYSELF SO THAT THE SPIKES SPANNED ME BUT NEVER TOUCHED ME! THE WEIGHT OF THE WHEEL DIDN'T HURT ME MUCH BECAUSE IT ONLY PRESSED ME DOWN DEEPER IN THE SOFT MUD!



MON DIEU! YOU ARE UNBEATABLE, MON AMI! YOUR BRAIN EES ALWAYS QUICK ON ZE TRIGGER!

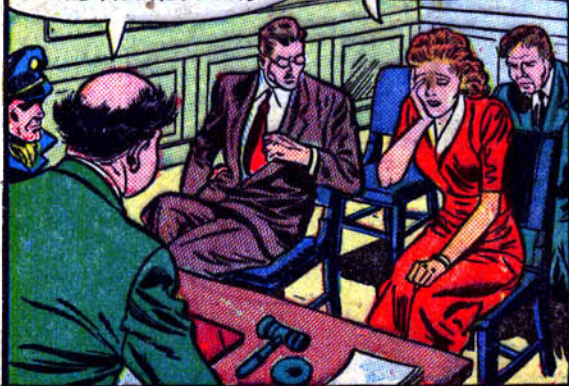
I'VE HAD MY SHARE OF LUCK! NOW, AFTER I CLEAN UP I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH LILIS DEKKER... ABOUT HER FATHER AND A SECRET WEAPON!



LATER, AT AN EMERGENCY COUNCIL MEETING...

YOUR FATHER LEAVES AND THE ENEMY GETS A NEW SECRET WEAPON! AND YOU SAY YOUR FATHER WOULD TAKE POISON RATHER THAN GIVE HIS SECRETS TO THE AGGRESSOR!

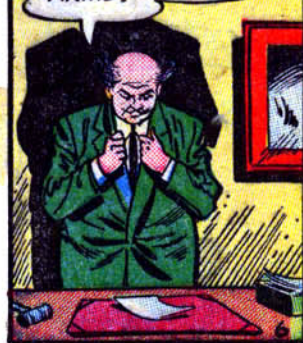
FATHER... FATHER...WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?



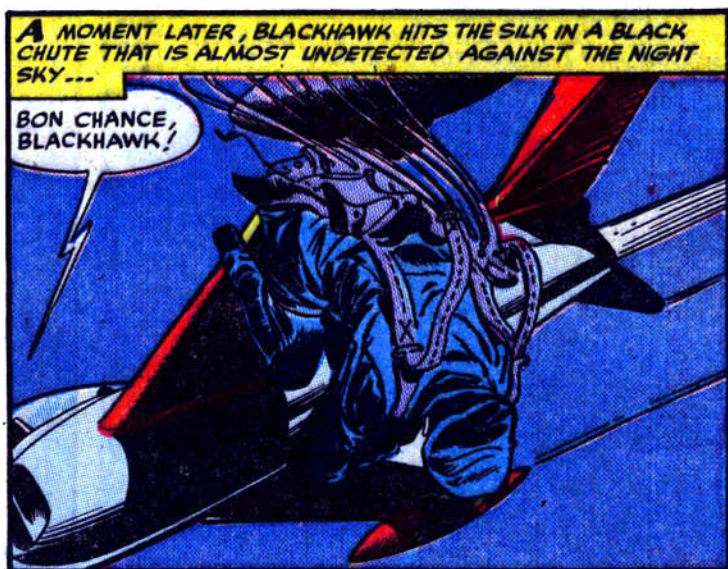
GENTLEMEN, IT IS OBVIOUS EITHER WILLINGLY, OR BY TORTURE, THE ENEMY HAS PLANS FOR BUILDING MORE SECRET WEAPONS! THE WAR WHEEL IS ONLY THE FIRST! OTHERS EVEN MORE DEADLY WILL COME!



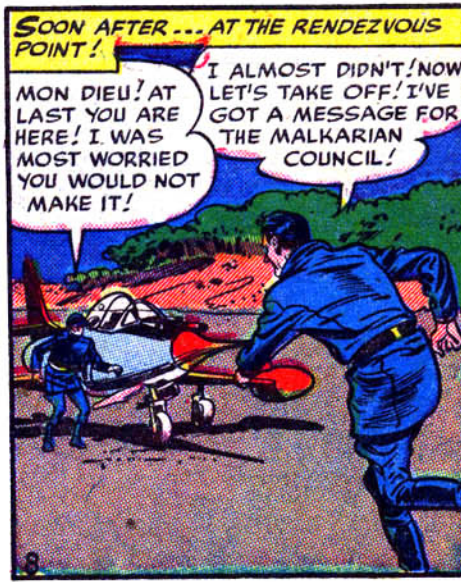
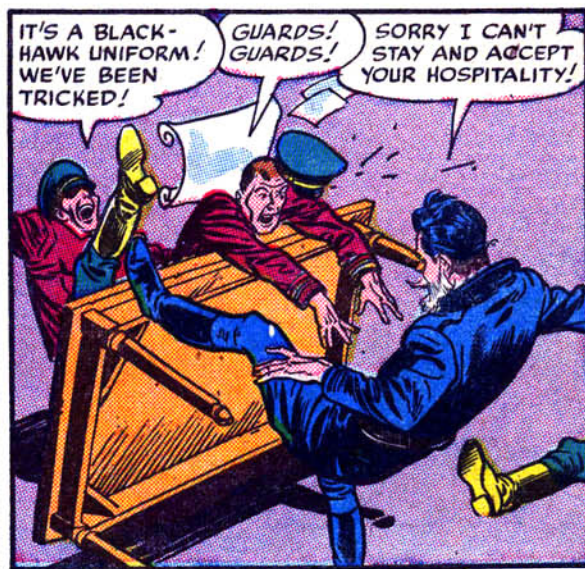
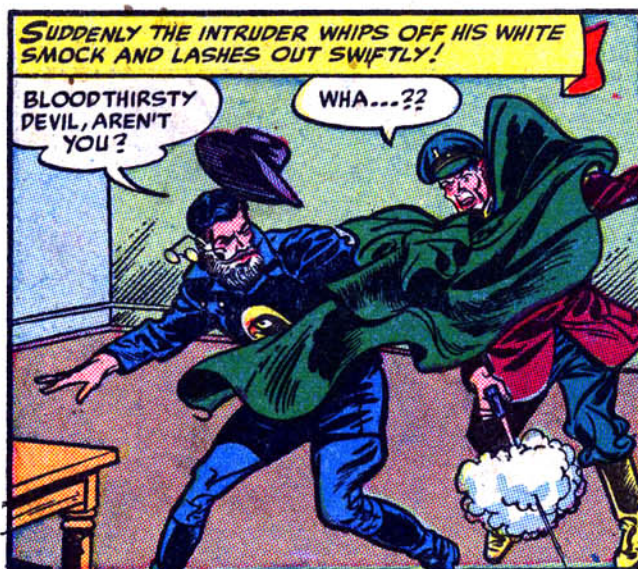
GENTLEMEN, WE CANNOT POSSIBLY HOLD OUT AGAINST SUCH WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION! TO CONTINUE THE WAR WOULD ONLY MEAN A WASTE OF LIVES! WE MUST ADMIT DEFEAT AND LAY DOWN OUR ARMS!













# BLACKHAWK

SOON AFTER, BLACKHAWK EXPLAINS HIS RUSE THAT SECURED THE TRUE STORY OF DEKKER ---

MY FATHER DIED LOYAL TO HIS COUNTRY! I KNEW IT... I FELT IT ALL THE TIME!

THEN THE WAR WHEEL WAS AN INVADER INVENTION!

YES, BUT THEY KIDNAPPED DEKKER SO YOU'D BELIEVE DEKKER WAS STILL ALIVE AND HAD GIVEN THEM THE WAR WHEEL PLUS OTHER WEAPONS! THEIR WHOLE PLAN WAS TO DEMORALIZE YOUR WAR EFFORT!

THEY WANTED YOU TO BELIEVE YOUR RESISTANCE WAS USELESS... AND THE TRICK ALMOST WORKED!

SO, IT WAS ONLY A DIABOLICALLY CLEVER BLUFF, BUT THANKS TO YOU, WE KNOW WE CAN STILL FIGHT... AND STILL WIN!

SUDDENLY, THE GROUND SHUDDERS AS THE GIGANTIC INVADER WEAPON REAPPEARS!

THE WAR WHEEL!

OKAY, BLACKHAWKS... LET'S GET AIRBORNE AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO WITH AERIAL BOMBS!

SHORTLY AFTER BOMBS HURTLE DOWN AT THE SPINY WHEEL OF DESTRUCTION!

BOMBS AWAY!

NOTHING DOINGS! WHEEL STILL ROLLS!

MEN, WE CAN'T CRACK THAT MONSTER'S THICK ARMOR! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY LEFT! I'M GOING DOWN!

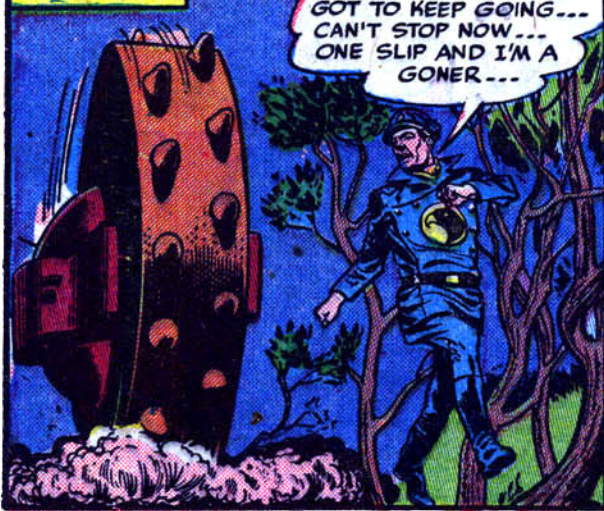
MOMENTS LATER, THE CREW INSIDE THE WAR WHEEL LOOK OUT TO VIEW A RACING FIGURE ---

GOT TO PROTECT THE SECRET WORKSHOP DEKKER HAD HIDDEN IN THE WOODS! GOT TO SAVE IT!

DID YOU HEAR THAT? AFTER HIM! WE MUST FIND THE LABORATORY!



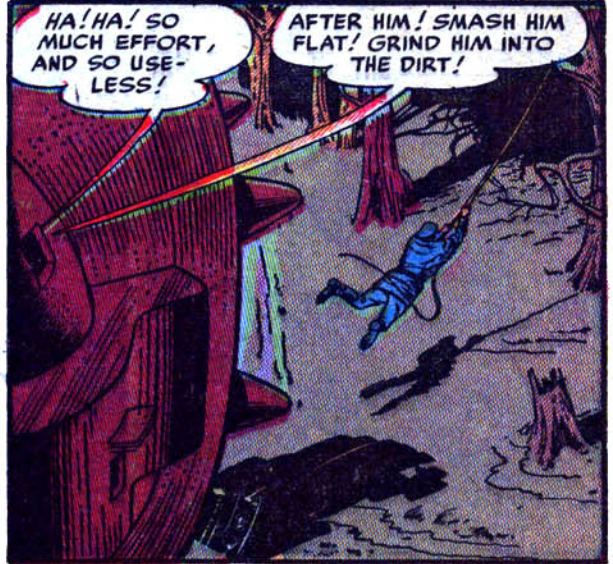
**THE HUNTED VS. THE HUNTER! BLACKHAWK VS. THE WAR WHEEL!**



GOT TO KEEP GOING...  
CAN'T STOP NOW...  
ONE SLIP AND I'M A  
GONER...

HA! HA! SO  
MUCH EFFORT,  
AND SO USE-  
LESS!

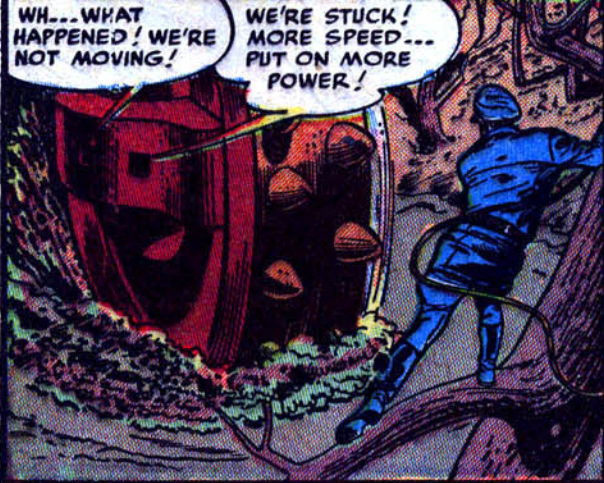
AFTER HIM! SMASH HIM  
FLAT! GRIND HIM INTO  
THE DIRT!



**THEN, AS THE PONDEROUS WHEEL LUMBERS ONTO  
WHAT SEEMS TO BE AN OPEN STRETCH OF GROUND!**

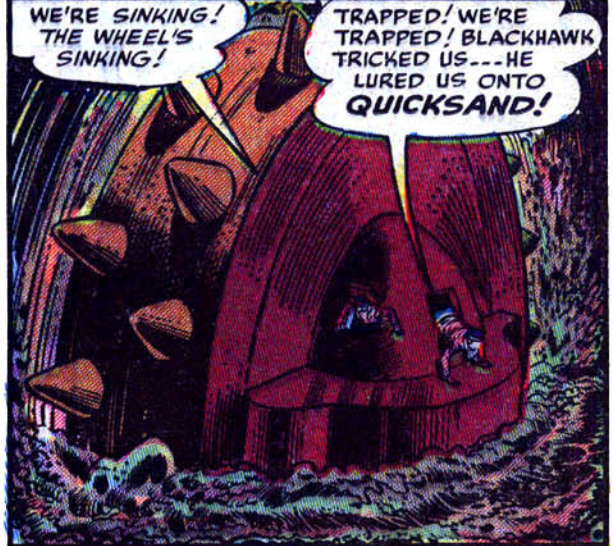
WH...WHAT  
HAPPENED! WE'RE  
NOT MOVING!

WE'RE STUCK!  
MORE SPEED...  
PUT ON MORE  
POWER!



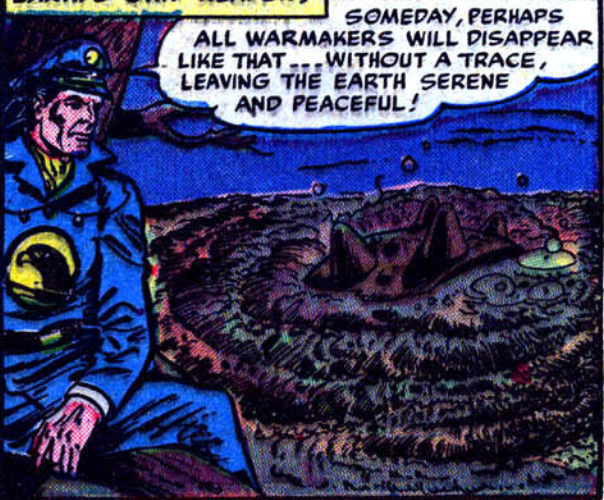
WE'RE SINKING!  
THE WHEEL'S  
SINKING!

TRAPPED! WE'RE  
TRAPPED! BLACKHAWK  
TRICKED US...HE  
LURED US ONTO  
QUICKSAND!



**WITH ALMOST TERRIBLE SWIFTNESSTHE COLOSSAL  
WAR WEAPON SINKS, DEFEATED AT LAST, BY THE  
EARTH'S OWN WEAPON!**

SOMEDAY, PERHAPS  
ALL WARMAKERS WILL DISAPPEAR  
LIKE THAT... WITHOUT A TRACE,  
LEAVING THE EARTH SERENE  
AND PEACEFUL!



**DEMORALIZED BY THE  
DESTRUCTION OF THEIR SUP-  
POSEDLY INVINCIBLE WEAPON,  
THE INVADERS RETREAT IN A  
PANIC! AND SOON AFTER...**

BLACKHAWK,  
ONLY YOU  
COULD HAVE  
BEATEN THE  
WAR WHEEL!

IT WAS JUST  
STRATEGY!  
AFTER THE WAR  
WHEEL FIRST  
APPEARED, I  
STUDIED MAPS  
OF YOUR TERRAIN! I  
FIGURED IF BOMBS  
DIDN'T STOP IT,  
MAYBE MOTHER  
NATURE COULD!



WHERE DEMOCRACIES  
MAKE THEIR  
STAND,  
WE COME TO LEND  
A HAND...

WE'RE  
BLACKHAWKS!





*Here it is--the First*  
**Blackhawk Motion Picture**

All BLACKHAWK fans will be thrilled by the daring exploits of their favorite comic book heroes in the new 15 installment Columbia Super-Serial. See the famous fighting team in action at your neighborhood movie house.

**BLACKHAWK**

*Fearless Champion of Freedom*

*starring*

**KIRK ALYN**

*with*

**Carol Forman**

*Written for the Screen by*

**GEORGE H. PLYMPTON, ROYAL K. COLE, SHERMAN L. LOWE**

*Produced by*

**SAM KATZMAN**

*Directed by*

**SPENCER BENNETT and  
FRED F. SEARS**

**A COLUMBIA SUPER-SERIAL**

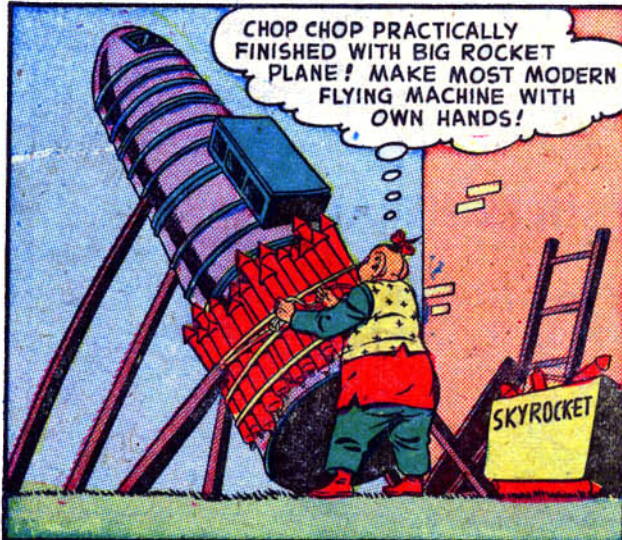
Check for the release date of the first episode of BLACKHAWK with your local movie theatre manager. If BLACKHAWK has not been scheduled, ask him to book it from COLUMBIA PICTURES CORPORATION right away.



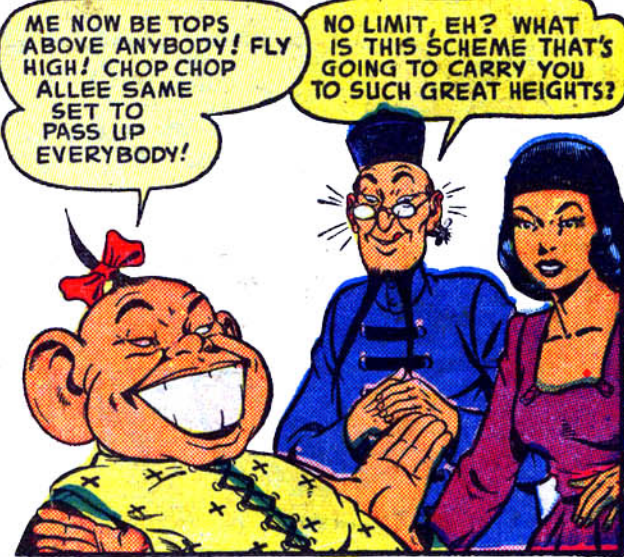
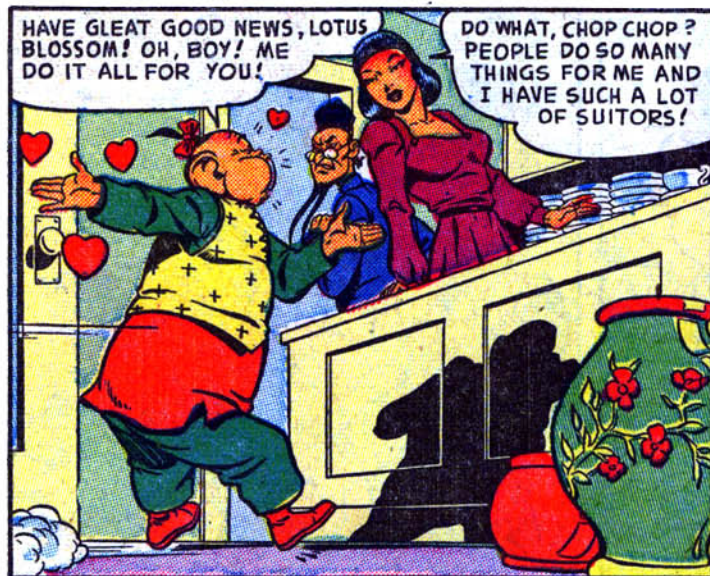
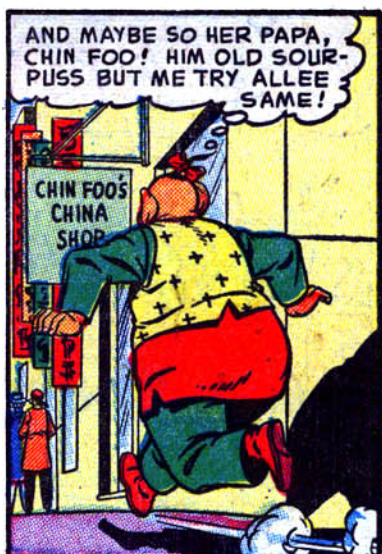
# CHOP CHOP



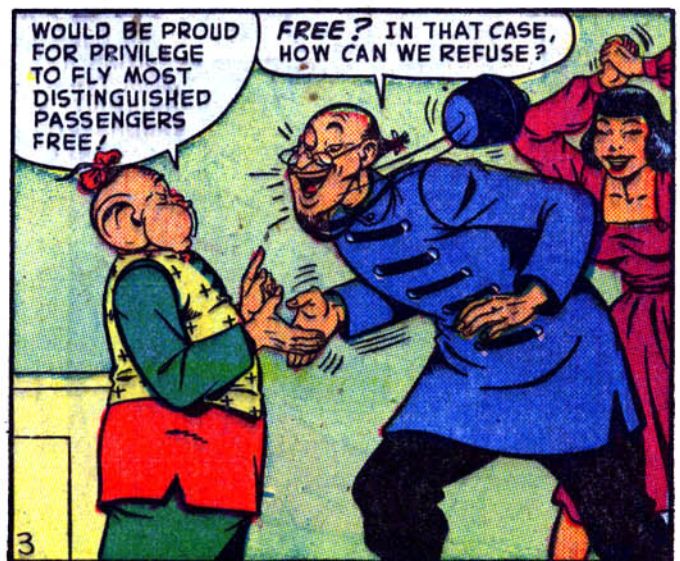
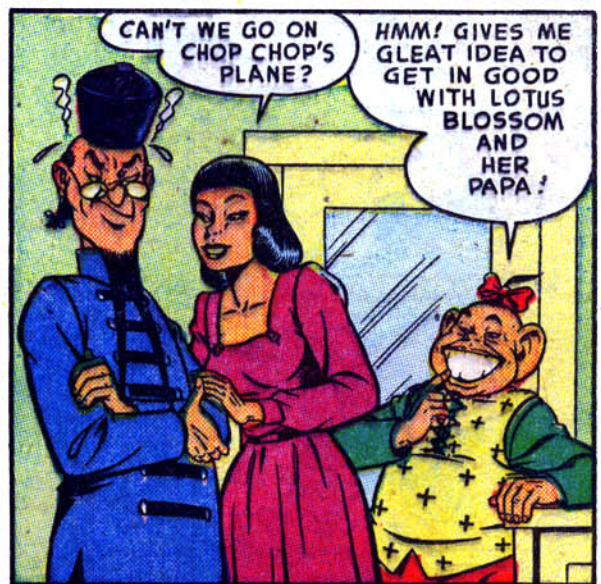
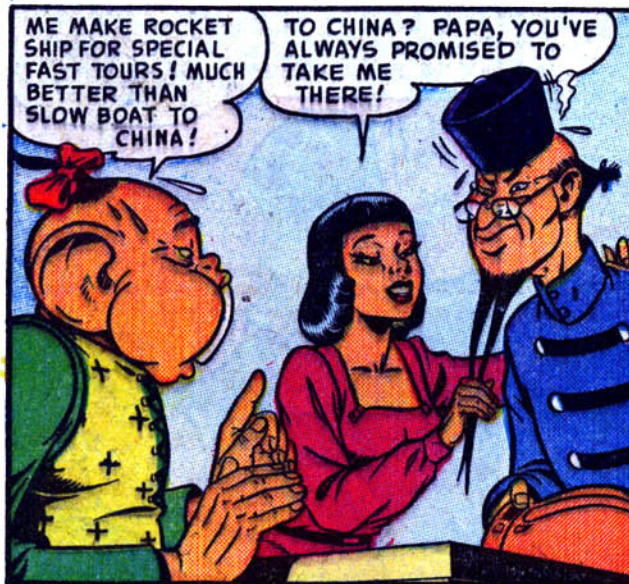
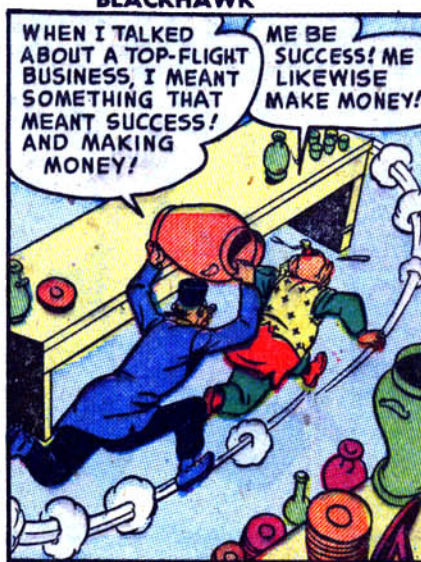
NEAR CHINATOWN, U.S.A....



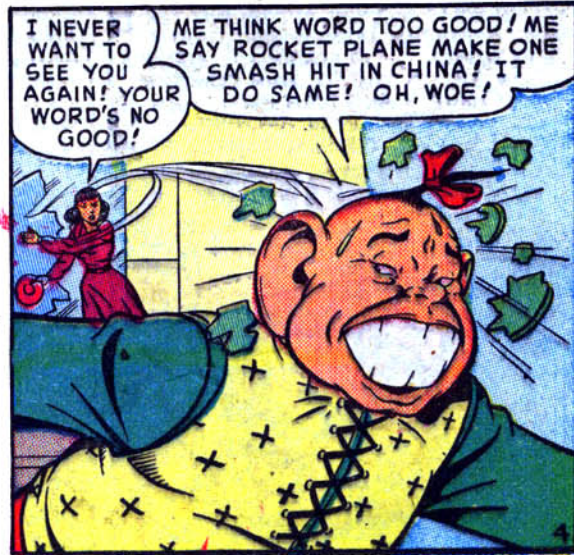
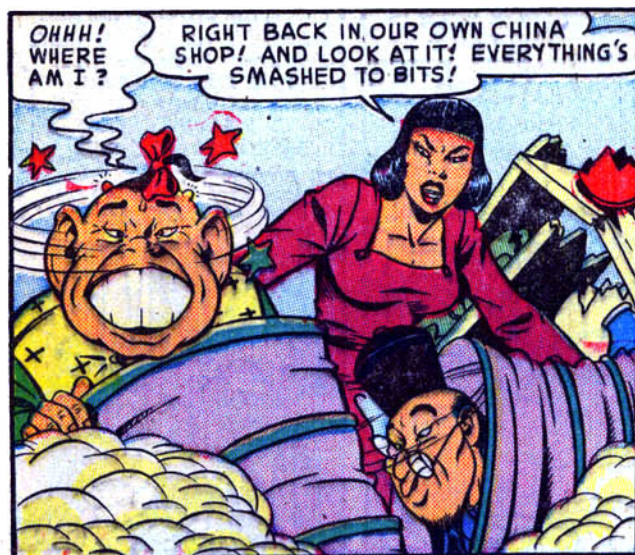
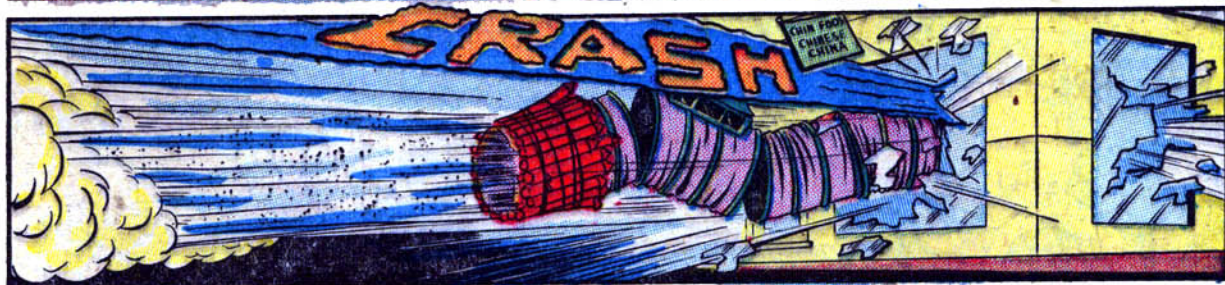
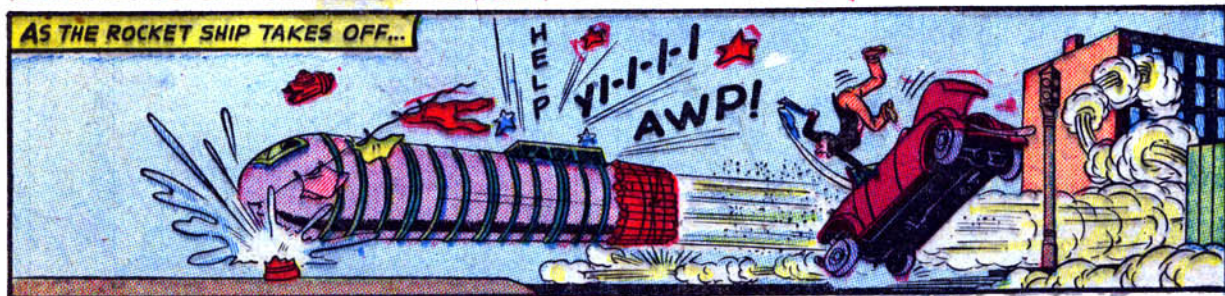








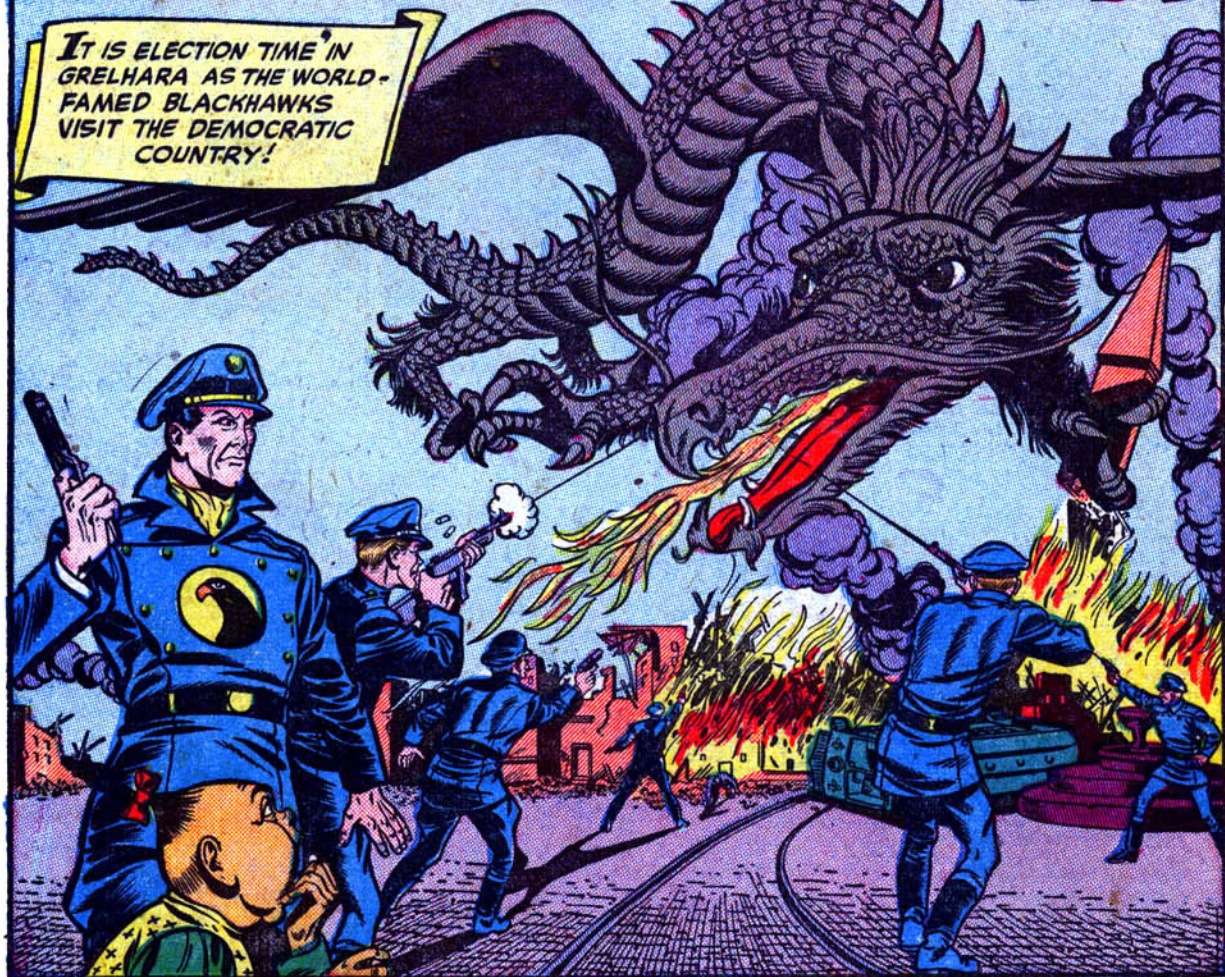






# BLACKHAWK

IT IS ELECTION TIME IN GRELHARA AS THE WORLD-FAMED BLACKHAWKS VISIT THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTRY!



VALLIN WILL MOST CERTAINLY BE ELECTED AGAIN, EH, MON AMI?

YES, ANDRE, BUT THE COMMUNIST PARTY IS MAKING A STRONG BID TO GAIN CONTROL AND TURN GRELHARA INTO ANOTHER RUSSIAN SATELLITE!

REEL VALLIN  
OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT  
A VOTE FOR VALLIN IS A VOTE FOR DEMOCRACY



SUDDENLY A FANATICAL VOICE IS HEARD IN THE STREETS...

HEAR ME, FOR I AM CLAIRVOYANT! DEMOCRACY IS DECADENT... IT IS A ROTTING THING OF THE PAST!

LISTEN! THAT PHONY WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE PROPHET IS SPOUTING HIS DRIVEL AGAIN!



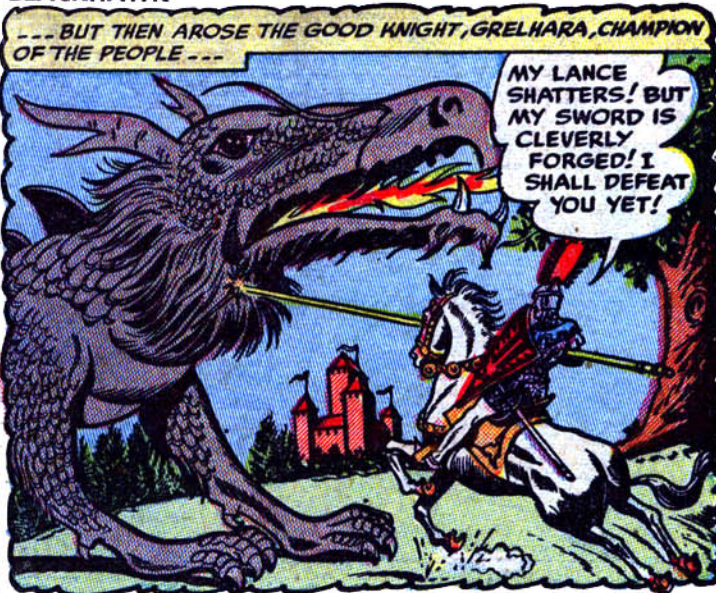
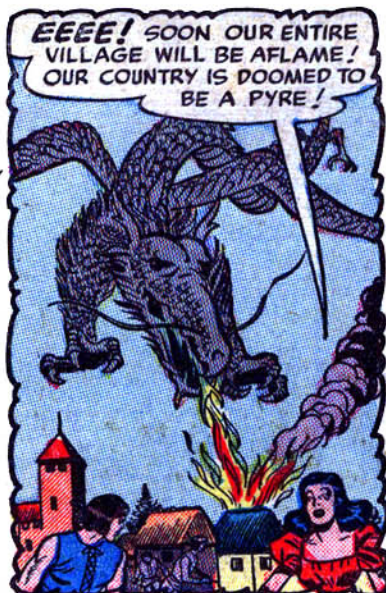
I SEE THE FUTURE! UNLESS WE ELECT THE COMMUNISTS OUR LAND IS DOOMED... FOR THE FIRE DRAGON SHALL RETURN FROM THE MISTS OF THE PAST TO DESTROY US ALL!

THE FIRE DRAGON!

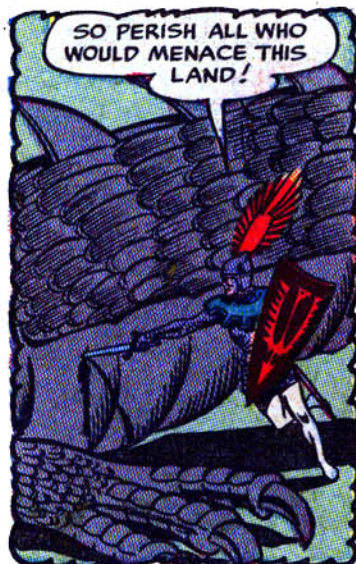




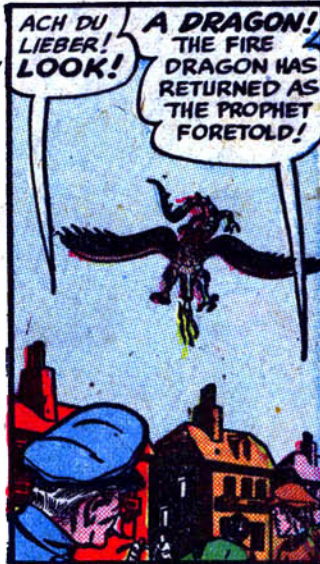
TO THE PEOPLE OF GRELHARA, THE FIRE DRAGON WAS A LEGEND DATING BACK TO ANCIENT DAYS...



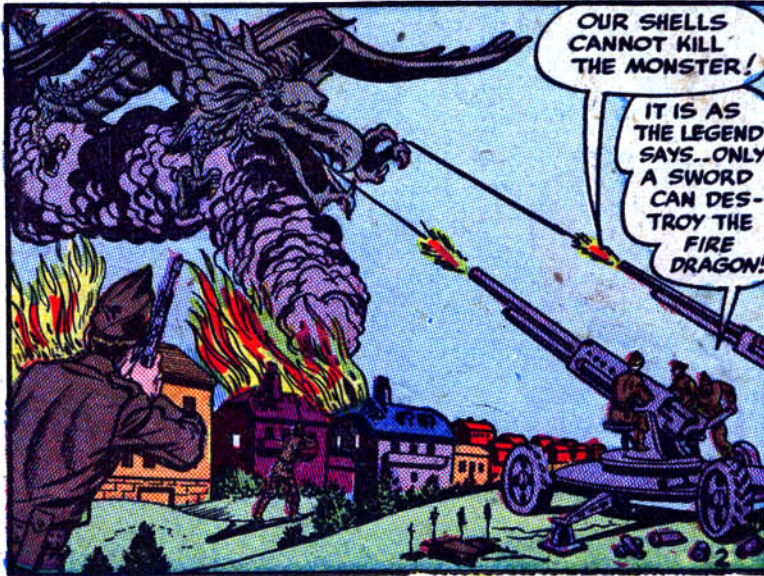
AND WITH ONE MIGHTY THRUST, GRELHARA PIERCED THE DRAGON'S VITALS TO SAVE THE COUNTRY THAT THE GRATEFUL PEOPLE WOULD NAME AFTER HIM!



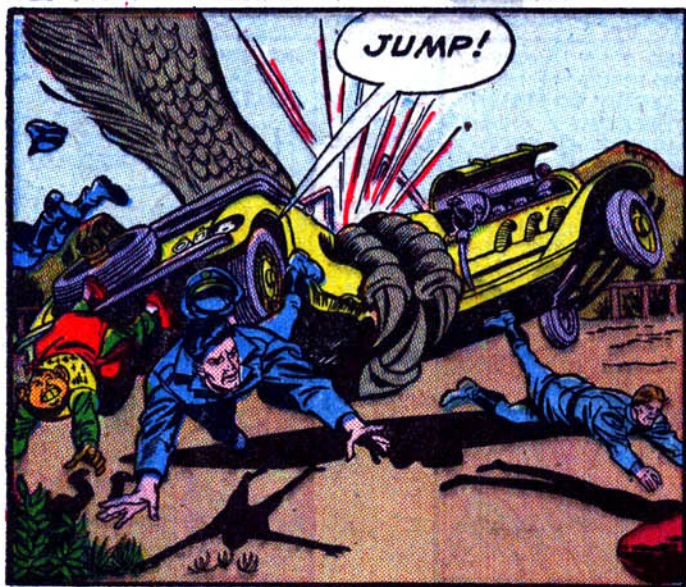
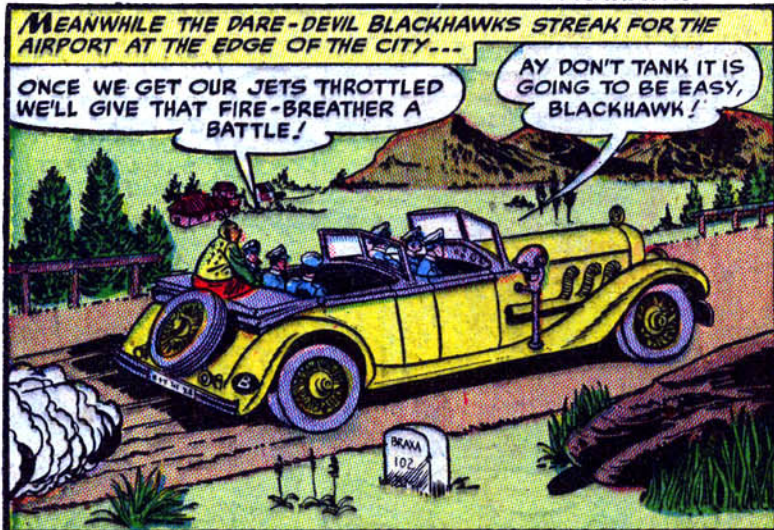
SUDDENLY A GIGANTIC SHAPE LOOMS IN THE SKY... A MONSTER SEEMING TO FLY OUT OF THE PAGES OF MYTHOLOGY!



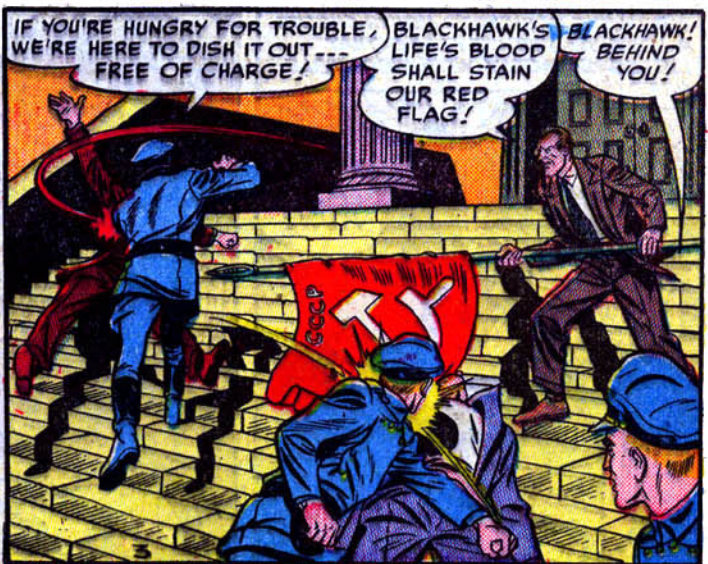
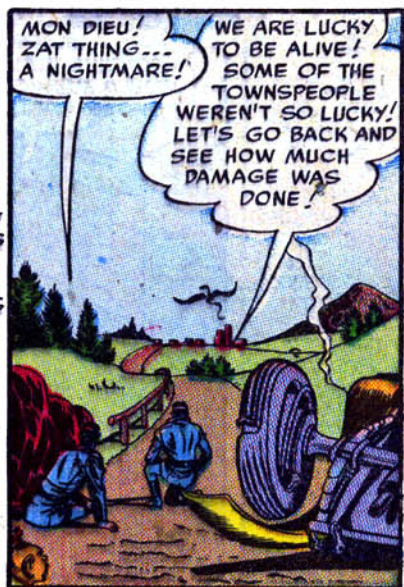
FROM THE CREATURE'S MOUTH SHOOT A LONG TONGUE OF FLAME THAT HISSES SAVAGELY WITH INCREDIBLE HEAT!







SOON AFTER, WITH A BEATING OF HIS GREAT WINGS, THE MONSTROUS SKY DRAGON DISAPPEARS ON THE HORIZON!





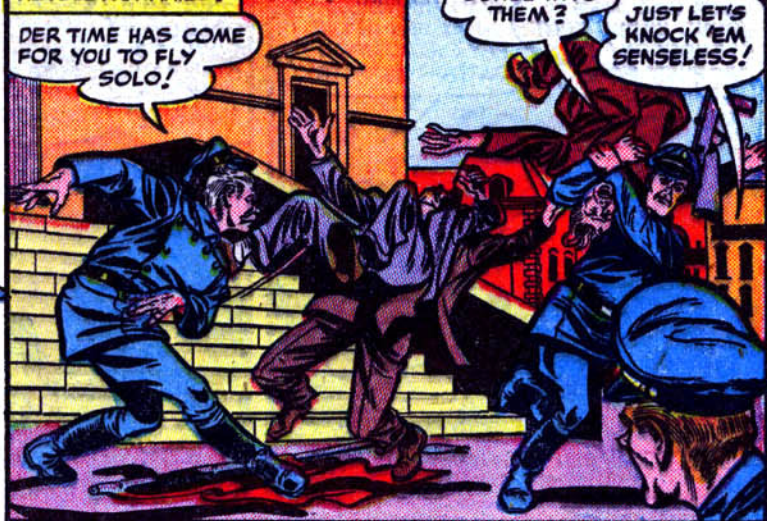
# BLACKHAWK

DON'T WORRY! CHOP CHOP'S TLUSTY CLEAVER WILL SLICE FLAGPOLE INTO TOOTHPICKS!



BATTLING WITH CYCLONIC FURY, THE BLACKHAWKS SOON ROUT THE REVOLUTIONARIES!

DER TIME HAS COME FOR YOU TO FLY SOLO!



HEY, CHUCK, YOU TANK MAYBE WE BAN KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO THEM?

JUST LET'S KNOCK 'EM SENSELESS!

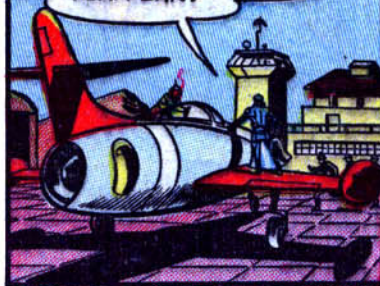
THAT'S THAT! WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

TO HAVE A TALK WITH THAT SO-CALLED PROPHET! HE KNEW ABOUT THAT FIRE DRAGON! AND IT'S TIME WE FOUND OUT HOW AND WHY!



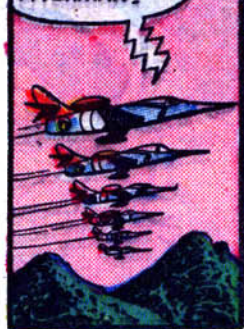
LATER, AFTER SEARCHING AND QUESTIONING...

ACCORDING TO ALL REPORTS, THE "PROPHET" WAS SEEN DRIVING FROM THE CITY AN HOUR AFTER THE FIRE DRAGON APPEARED! WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM! WHEREVER THE "PROPHET" IS, THE FIRE DRAGON WILL REAPPEAR!



TWO DAYS LATER, AS THE BLACKHAWK JETS APPROACH ANOTHER LARGE GRELHARA CITY...

ATTENTION, MEN! I JUST GOT A RADIO REPORT THAT THE "PROPHET" IS DELIVERING HIS SPIEL IN THIS CITY! LET'S GO GET THAT COMMIE PITCHMAN!



REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GOOD PEOPLE OF ANOTHER CITY? ELECT THE COMMUNISTS ELSE THE FIRE DRAGON DESTROYS YOUR CITY, TOO!



LATER...

I'LL BET YOU DIDN'T SEE THIS IN YOUR CRYSTAL BALL!



CZAKI  
D'ELFINIL-EL  
CIGARETTA  
POPULAR



# BLACKHAWK

**AFTERWARD, THE SO-CALLED SEER AWAKENS ONLY TO BE UNMASKED!**

LOOK WHO WAS HIDING UNDER THAT SHRUBBERY! A PROPHET FOR PROFIT!

IVAN NEYVOV... AN AGENT IN THE PAY OF THE IRON CURTAIN COUNTRY!

LET'S HAVE THE TRUTH, IVAN! WHEN IS THE FIRE DRAGON GOING TO STRIKE THIS CITY? WHEN?

I WON'T TALK! I'M WILLING TO GIVE MY LIFE FOR THE CAUSE OF WORLD REVOLUTION!

YOU'LL HAVE THE CHANCE TO PROVE IT! THIS IS A ROOM IN THE EXPLOSIVES PLANT! WE'RE LEAVING NOW, BUT YOU'LL BE HERE WHEN THE FIRE DRAGON'S TONGUE LICKS THIS BUILDING!

NO...NO! I'LL BE BLOWN TO BITS! I'LL TALK, BLACKHAWK!

THE DRAGON WILL BE HERE IN JUST TWO HOURS! NOW, PLEASE, GET ME AWAY FROM HERE!

NO, IVAN! YOU'RE GOING TO STAY HERE AND STEW!

NO! YOU CAN'T! I'LL DIE!

ZE BOXES ARE EMPTY AND HE IS NOT IN ZE EXPLOSIVES PLANT, BUT HE DOES NOT KNOW ZAT!

HE'LL ONLY SUFFER A LITTLE MENTAL TORTURE, THE TREACHEROUS DEVIL!

**TWO HOURS LATER, LIKE SOME EVIL SPAWN OF THE GATHERING STORM CLOUDS, THE FIRE DRAGON WINGS INTO VIEW ---**

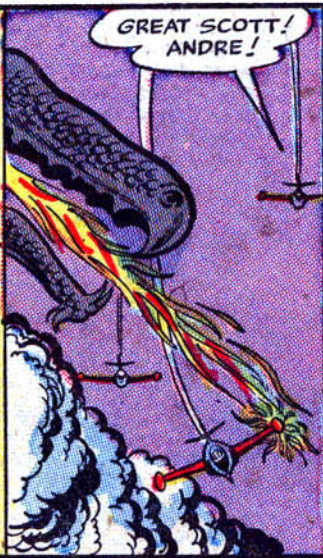
**AND AT THAT INSTANT, THE SQUADRON OF BLACKHAWK JETS HURTLE FORWARD, INTERCEPTING THE DEMON SKY MONSTER!**

**FIRE!**



# BLACKHAWK

THE SCALY SKIN SEEMS IMPERVIOUS TO THE JET FIRE, AND SUDDENLY THE MOUTH OPENS AND THE CREATURE'S FLAMING TORCH TOUCHES ANDRE'S SHIP...



GREAT SCOTT! ANDRE!

HOW BAD IS IT, ANDRE?

VERY CLOSE, BLACKHAWK! BUT DO NOT WORRY... I CAN MAKE A LANDING BEFORE ZE FLAMES REACH ME! GOOD LUCK, MON AMI!

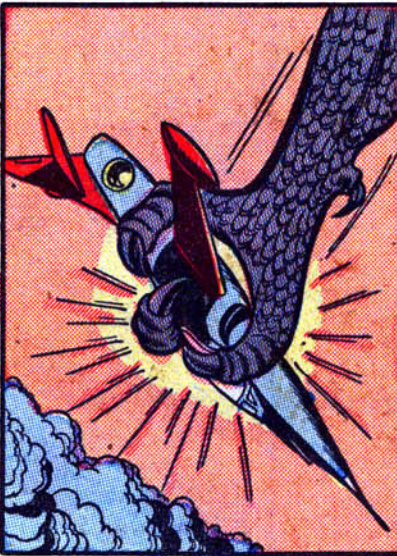


ONCE AGAIN THAT HOT BREATH HISSES OUT TO CLAIM ANOTHER VICTIM, BUT THE WILY BLACK-HAWK TEARS BELOW THE LURID FLAME...

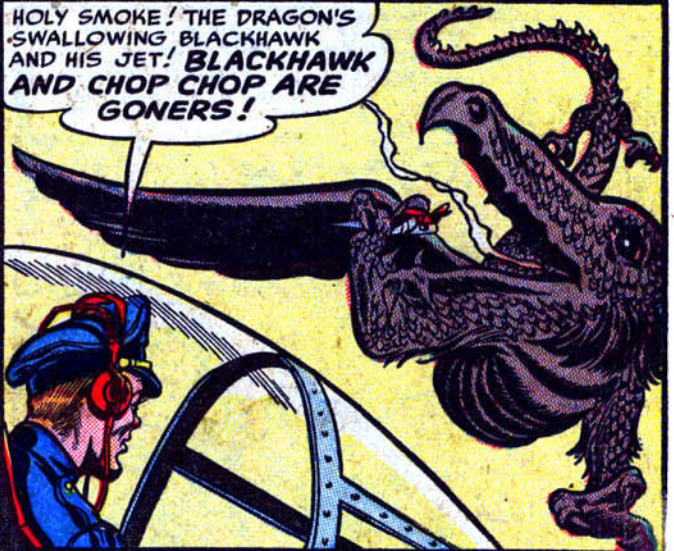
WHEW! I ALMOST BECAME A TOASTED MARSH-MALLOW THAT TIME, CHOP CHOP!



THEN, WITH TERRIBLE SWIFTNESS, THE DRAGON'S CLAWED LIMB POUNCES DOWN AND CLOSES ABOUT BLACK-HAWK'S JET!

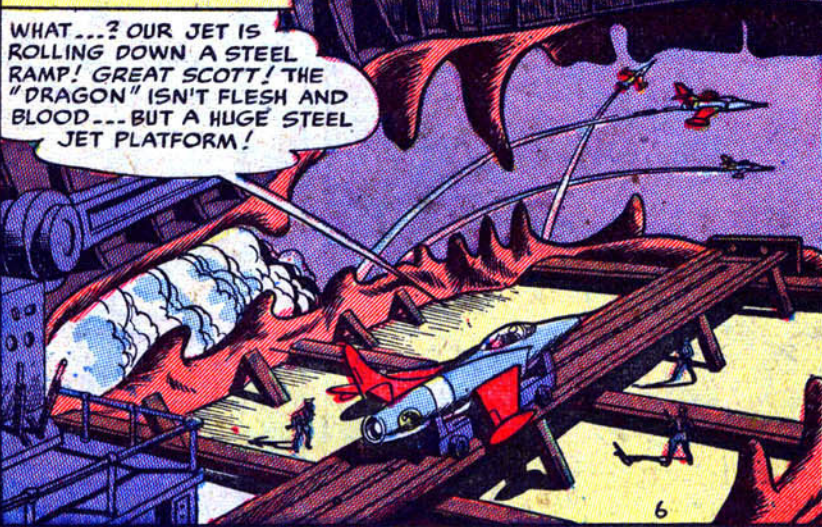


HOLY SMOKE! THE DRAGON'S SWALLOWING BLACKHAWK AND HIS JET! BLACKHAWK AND CHOP CHOP ARE GONERS!



BUT BLACKHAWK IS VERY MUCH ALIVE... AND VIEWING AN EYE-STAGGERING SIGHT!

WHAT...? OUR JET IS ROLLING DOWN A STEEL RAMP! GREAT SCOTT! THE "DRAGON" ISN'T FLESH AND BLOOD... BUT A HUGE STEEL JET PLATFORM!

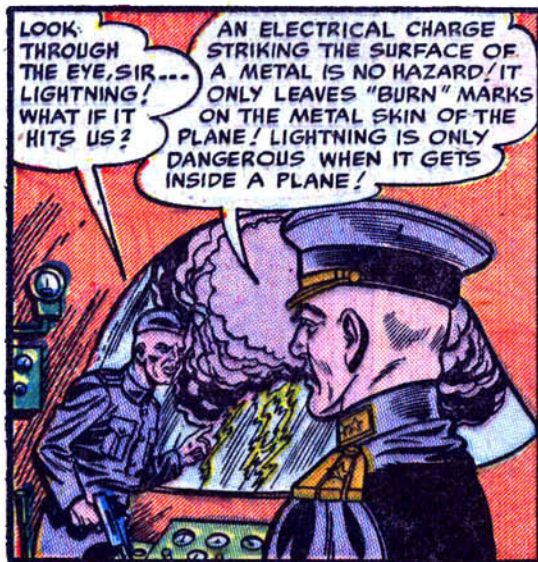


YES... IT IS OUR NEW SECRET WEAPON! A GIGANTIC FLYING MACHINE WHICH WILL HELP US ESTABLISH ANOTHER COMMUNIST NATION!





# BLACKHAWK



YOU'RE SO RIGHT, PAL...AND I KNOW JUST THE WAY TO INVITE THE LIGHTNING INSIDE!



BEFORE THE ASTONISHED MEN CAN MOVE, BLACK-HAWK YANKS THE LEVER THAT OPENS THE DRAGON'S JAWS WIDE, AND THEN...



BLACKHAWK AND CHOP CHOP CLAMBER INTO THEIR JET AND SLAM THE PLEXIGLASS CANOPY SHUT BEFORE THE DIS-ORGANIZED REDS CAN BRING THEM DOWN!



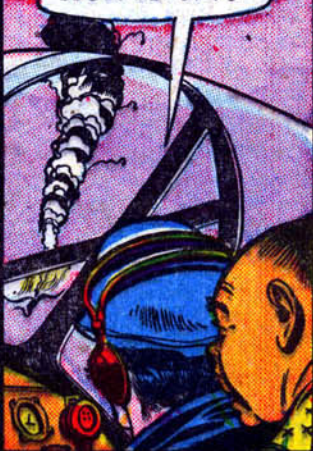
AND A JAGGED SWORD OF LIGHTNING CRACKLES THROUGH THE YAWNING MOUTH OF THE MOCK SKY DRAGON!



THE HUGE STEEL SKIN CRACKS OPEN LIKE AN EGG-SHELL, BUT SAFE FROM THE LIGHTNING IN HIS CLOSED PLANE, BLACKHAWK FLIES FROM THE DOOMED COLOSSUS TO SAFETY!



OKAY, HERE, MEN! BUT THE FIRE DRAGON IS FINISHED...DESTROYED BY A "SWORD" LIKE THE LEGENDS SAY!





# Tukari VENGEANCE

**T**OM CASEY awoke suddenly on the deck of the sloop to see Lyle scrambling over the side. He was in his swimming trunks and he carried something in his hand. Tom nudged Bart Neff, who was sprawled nearby, snoring peacefully. Bart came awake with a start, "What the . . ." he began. By then, Lyle was at their sides, dripping wet. Tom noticed that whatever he had held clutched in his hand as he came over the side, was now out of sight.

"You guys can go back to sleep," Lyle panted. "I just took a midnight dip." Tom sat up, "Are you sure that's all you were up to, pal? I noticed you came aboard carrying something. What was it?" At this, Bart awoke fully, "Don't tell us you invaded the native's sacred cave," he snapped. "They warned us not to come ashore at night."

"Lyle gestured contemptuously and then slowly drew a dagger from the beltline of his trunks. The sloop swung with the tide so the moon suddenly fell on the weapon and it seemed to come alive in the flash of jewels that encrusted the hilt. There was a sharp intake of breath, then Lyle spoke. "You guys can't blame me for making an excursion ashore. This little gimmick is worth a fortune. It's the famous Tukari sacrificial dagger. It's centuries old and will bring a mint from the collectors back in the states." Tom and Bart seemed unable to speak, then Bart burst out, "You idiot! The sacred dagger of the Tukaris carries a curse. It will mean trouble, real trouble, for all of us." Tom interrupted, "We came out here just to cruise around and see some sights, Lyle. If I'd known you were going to pull anything like this, I'd never have agreed to stop here. So far the natives have been friendly, but you've committed more than a theft against the Tukaris. It's a sacrilege."

Lyle was laughing openly by the time Tom finished his speech. "I'm not going to worry about it and neither will you when you get one third of the cash this thing will bring," and he waved the dagger at them. "After all, what's the use of this south sea trek if we can't put a few kicks in it. Now if you'll just settle down for a few hours shut-eye, we can weigh anchor in the morning, wave goodbye to the natives, and sail off without arousing any suspicion." He sprawled out on the deck, carefully placing the dagger under a nearby tarpaulin. "Anyway," he continued, "they probably won't miss it for days. It's only used in special ceremonies and there wasn't a guard in sight when I went to the cave. Now quit worrying and let's get some sleep."

"I hope you know what you're talking about," said Tom slowly. "Okay, okay," cut in Bart, "let's conk off. We've got a three day sail back to port ahead of us." They drifted off to sleep with the soft sway of the sloop.

Tom Casey sat bolt upright. This time he awoke

in a cold sweat. He didn't see anything but his companions snoring peacefully nearby, yet he sensed danger in the breeze suddenly turned cold. Then he saw them, great shadows moving slowly, silently, over the side. He was paralyzed with fear and when he tried to warn the others, his voice came out in a barely audible squeak. It was enough to arouse Bart. He sat up, stretching and yawning, "Is it time to get moving? I—" He saw them too, closing in. Their faces were hideous masks of death, and their bodies were smeared with a grayish grease that gave off a wicked stench. It must have been the stench that finally woke Lyle. He was groggy and the first thing he did was to reach under the tarpaulin for the sacred dagger. As he did, his hand was caught in a viselike grip. He looked up and screamed. It was a strange sound to come from a man and it held all the terror felt by the other men, only they were powerless to express it.

Lyle disappeared into a circle that moved to the side of the sloop, while two death's heads knelt down in front of Bart and Tom holding out a gourd to each of the frightened men. They choked down the bitter liquid and then watched the death's heads back away from them and slip over the side into the water. Tom started to follow but a paralysis came over him. "I can't m-move," he gasped. Bart stared straight ahead and answered calmly, "Neither can I. We've either been drugged or poisoned, and it won't be long before we know." "I wonder what they'll do to Lyle," said Tom. "You don't think they'll—" Bart cut in, "I don't want to think about it, Tom. Lyle committed the highest crime as far as the Tukaris are concerned. I just don't want to think about—" his voice trailed off as his eyes closed.

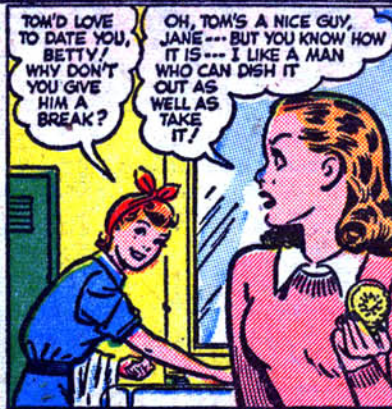
Tom and Bart came out of it simultaneously as the early light broke over the east. Lyle was sprawled out in his usual spot and for a moment the same thought struck them both. "Maybe it was really just a nightmare," said Tom. But a faint stench lingered in the air over Lyle and they recalled the night more vividly.

They both had trouble moving, it was slow and laborious. The drug must have been powerful. Bart tapped Lyle on the back. He didn't move. Then Bart turned him over. His eyes were wide open and his face was contorted in horror. Tom let out a curse, "They've murdered him," he snarled. "We'll bring the authorities into this death hole and—" "Quiet down, Tom," said Bart. "Lyle may have been murdered, but not by any of the conventional methods." He looked towards the peaceful island, basking in the early morning sun.

"Lyle died of heart failure. The Tukaris have been avenged." He looked down at Lyle, "And what a horrible vengeance they must have taken."



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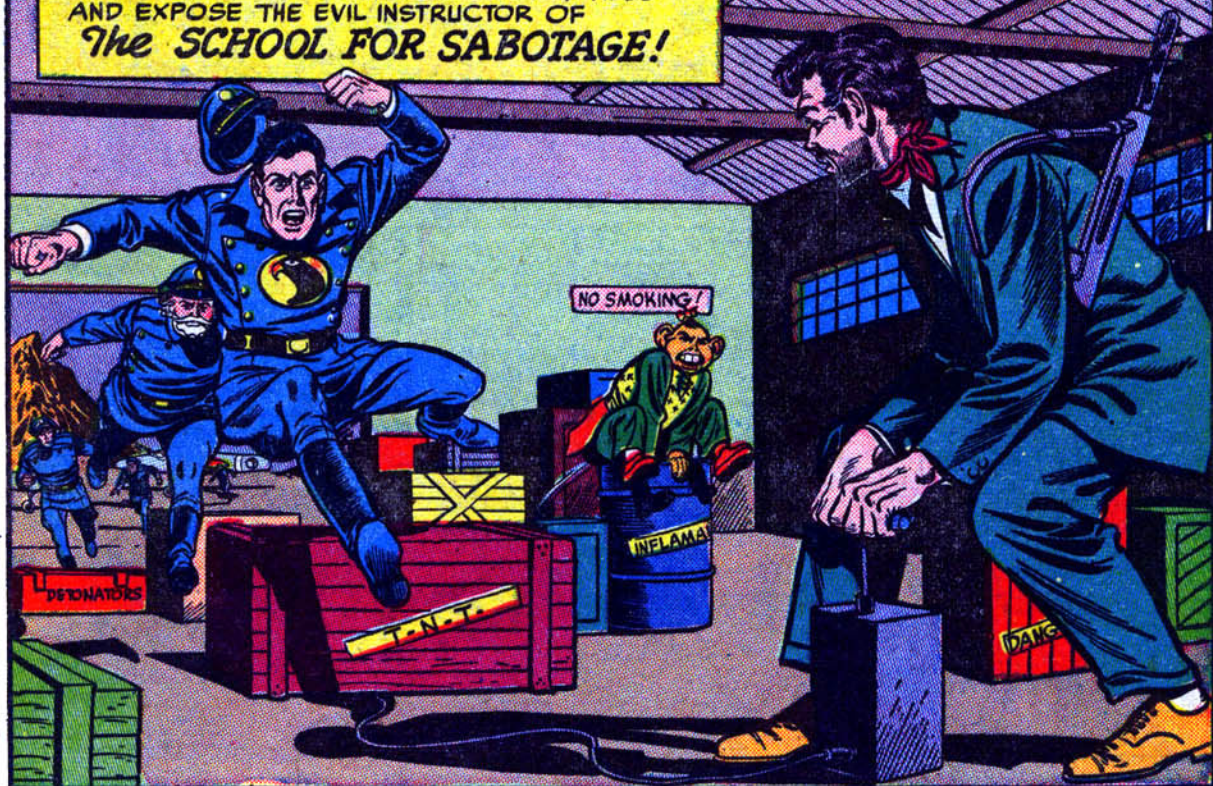
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# BLACKHAWK

IT WAS THE STRANGEST SCHOOL IN THE WORLD... FOR THE SCHOOL COURSE INCLUDED EXPLOSIONS, WRECKING, FIRES AND BOMBING! HERE THE PUPILS WERE TAUGHT TO BRING RUIN AND DEATH TO DEMOCRATIC COUNTRIES! ONLY THE BLACKHAWKS WERE ABLE TO CLOSE THE DOOR ON THE LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE FOR REDS AND EXPOSE THE EVIL INSTRUCTOR OF *The SCHOOL FOR SABOTAGE!*



IN THE FREE COUNTRY OF RANAGIA, FIRE SUDDENLY FLARES UP IN AN ARMS FACTORY...

LAST WEEK THE TANK PLANT AND THE RADAR PLANT WERE WRECKED! AND NOW... THIS!

THEY COULDN'T ALL BE ACCIDENTS!

THEN THE VERY SKY SEEMS TO TREMBLE AS JET ENGINES THUNDER OVERHEAD...

LOOK! THE BLACKHAWKS!

HURRAH! THE BLACK-HAWKS HAVE COME TO HELP OUR COUNTRY!



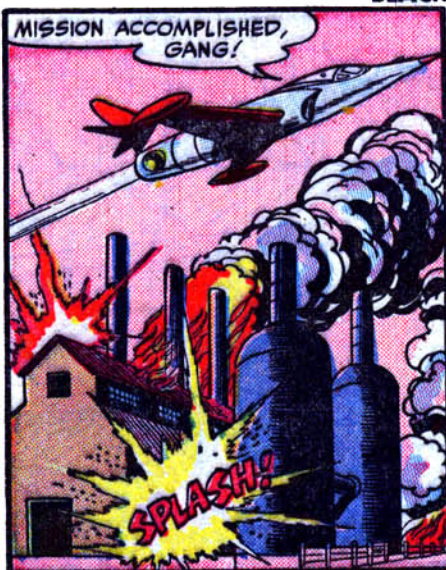
WHA...?? THE BLACKHAWKS ARE DROPPING BOMBS!

THEY HAVE NOT COME TO HELP US... BUT TO DESTROY US!





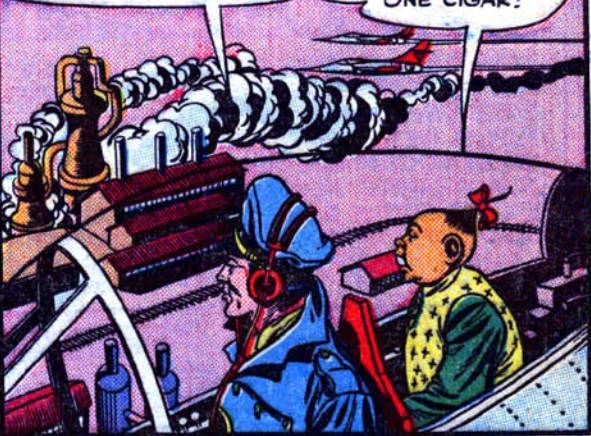
BUT THE BOMBS DO NOT DEMOLISH THE FACTORY! INSTEAD THEY BURST HARMLESSLY AND SPEW A STRANGE SUBSTANCE ON THE BLAZE!



ALMOST AT ONCE, THE FLAMES DIE DOWN SULLENLY...

OUR CHEMICAL BOMBS CERTAINLY DOUSED THAT FIRE FAST, EH, CHOP CHOP?

VELLY OKEY-DOKEY NOW! NOT ENOUGH FIRE NOW TO LIGHT ONE CIGAR!



LATER, UPON LANDING THE BLACK-HAWKS ARE SWIFTLY MET BY RANAGIA'S BELOVED PRESIDENT KOLT!

WELCOME, MY FRIENDS! I'M GLAD I HAD THE FORESIGHT TO CALL YOU AT BLACKHAWK ISLAND AND PREPARE YOU FOR OUR LATEST CATASTROPHE!

IT GAVE US A CHANCE TO LOAD OUR JETS WITH CHEMICAL BOMBS BEFORE WE TOOK OFF!



YOU KNOW OUR SITUATION, BLACKHAWK! EVER SINCE THE AGGRESSOR NATION HAS THREATENED OUR BORDERS, OUR DEFENSE PLANTS HAVE HAD MANY "ACCIDENTS"?

SABOTAGE SOUNDS LIKE A BETTER WORD! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE LATEST "ACCIDENT"!



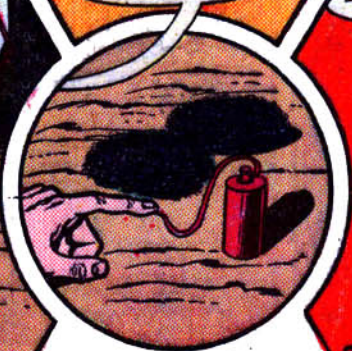
LATER, IN THE ARMS PLANT...

ONE OF THE WORKMEN WAS POSITIVE THE FIRE STARTED AT THIS POINT!

HE'S RIGHT! AND IT WAS SABOTAGE! THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT OF A HOME-MADE FIRE BOMB!

STEEL WOOL SOAKED IN GASOLINE... AND A TIME FUSE MADE WITH ORDINARY FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES! THIS IS ONE OF THE OLDEST AND SIMPLEST TRICKS IN SABOTAGE!

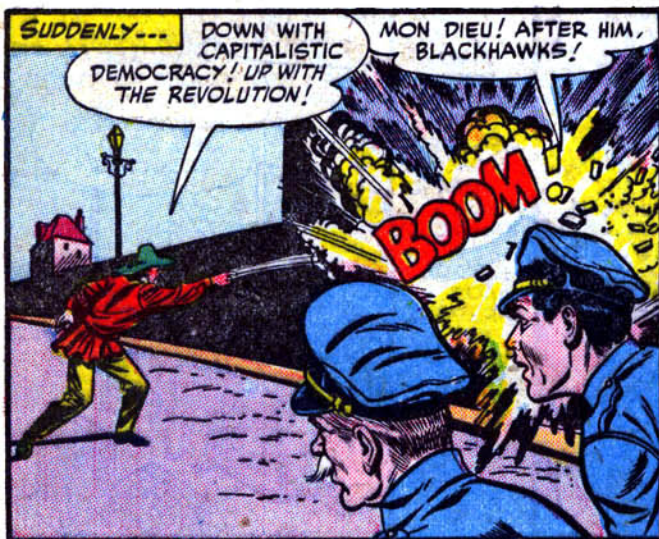
BUT IT'S NOT THE KIND OF TRICK ANY ORDINARY RED SYMPATHIZER WOULD KNOW, PRESIDENT KOLT! IT MEANS THE MAN WHO DID THIS WAS TRAINED IN SABOTAGE! HE WAS A GRADUATE OF A SOVIET SCHOOL FOR SABOTAGE!







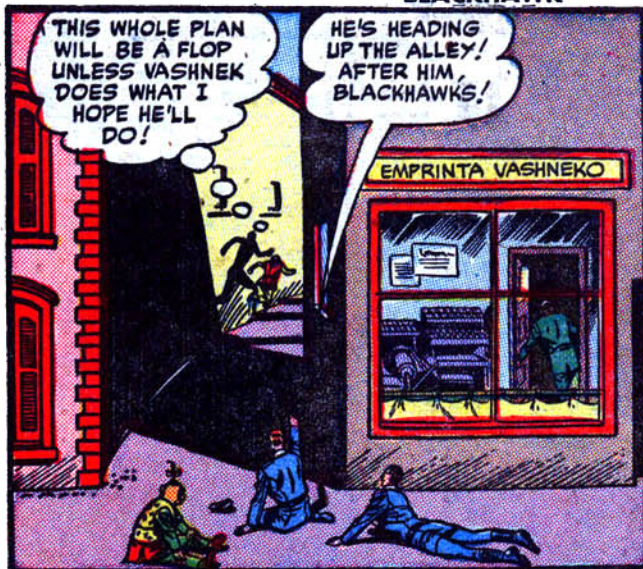
NEXT DAY, AS IS HIS CUSTOM, VASHNEK IDLES OUTSIDE HIS SMALL PRINTING SHOP, WHEN HE NOTES A FURTIVE FIGURE NEARBY...





# BLACKHAWK

ACCORDING TO PLAN, THE DISGUISED BLACKHAWK MAKES HIS "BSCAPE" DOWN THE ALLEY FLANKING VASHNEK'S PRINTING SHOP!



THIS WHOLE PLAN WILL BE A FLOP UNLESS VASHNEK DOES WHAT I HOPE HE'LL DO!

HE'S HEADING UP THE ALLEY! AFTER HIM, BLACKHAWKS!

SUDDENLY, AT THE END OF THE ALLEY, A DOOR OPENS...

INSIDE, HURRY! YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE!

VASHNEK! IT WORKED!



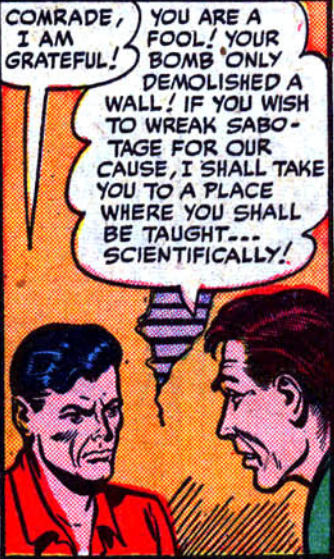
DID YOU SEE A MAN RUN PAST HERE?

YES...HE WENT THAT WAY...TOWARD THAT YARD! HE COULD ESCAPE THROUGH THAT DOOR WHICH LEADS TO THE STREET!



COMRADE, I AM GRATEFUL!

YOU ARE A FOOL! YOUR BOMB ONLY DEMOLISHED A WALL! IF YOU WISH TO WREAK SABOTAGE FOR OUR CAUSE, I SHALL TAKE YOU TO A PLACE WHERE YOU SHALL BE TAUGHT... SCIENTIFICALLY!



AND THAT NIGHT, THE DISGUISED BLACKHAWK IS TAKEN TO A PLACE ADVERTISED AS A SCHOOL FOR CARPENTRY... BUT ACTUALLY IS A SCHOOL FOR SABOTAGE!

THIS IS THE INSTRUCTOR!

WELCOME TO OUR RANKS, COMRADE! ANYONE WHO DARES TO FIGHT THE BLACKHAWKS IS INDEED WELCOME!



AND SO, BLACKHAWK BECOMES A STUDENT IN THE UNUSUAL CLASS, WHERE SABOTAGE IS A SCIENCE!

...SUBSTITUTE GASOLINE FOR THE WATER IN A FACTORY FIRE - PREVENTION SPRINKLER SYSTEM... AND WHEN FIRE COMES, GASOLINE SPRAYS OUT TO FEED THE FLAMES!



IN A HUGE ROOM, A DUMMY INDUSTRIAL PLANT BUILT OF WOOD IS USED FOR THE PRACTICE OF SUBTLE DAMAGE TO MACHINE GEARS!

NOW I RUIN THE GEARS BY DROPPING FINE SAND BETWEEN THEM! RIGHT?

NO...NO! YOU AVOID SUSPICION BY USING AN OIL CAN... BUT ACTUALLY THE OIL CONTAINS FINE SAND WITHIN IT!





# BLACKHAWK

LATER, THAT SAME NIGHT...

TONIGHT WE HAVE OUR MOST IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT... THE WRECKING OF THE RANAGIA JET PLANE PLANT! I MYSELF, SHALL LEAD THE SABOTAGE!

ONCE CLASS IS DISMISSED I'LL RADIO THE BLACK-HAWKS AND WE'LL GET THE INSTRUCTOR HIMSELF!



AND AS A REWARD FOR YOUR BRAVERY IN FIGHTING THE BLACKHAWKS TODAY, YOU SHALL JOIN US!

ME?

OH-OH! NOW HOW CAN I WARN THE BLACK-HAWKS?



LATER, AT THE JET PLANT...

BY GRABBING THE GUARD MYSELF, I'LL MAKE SURE HE ISN'T KILLED!

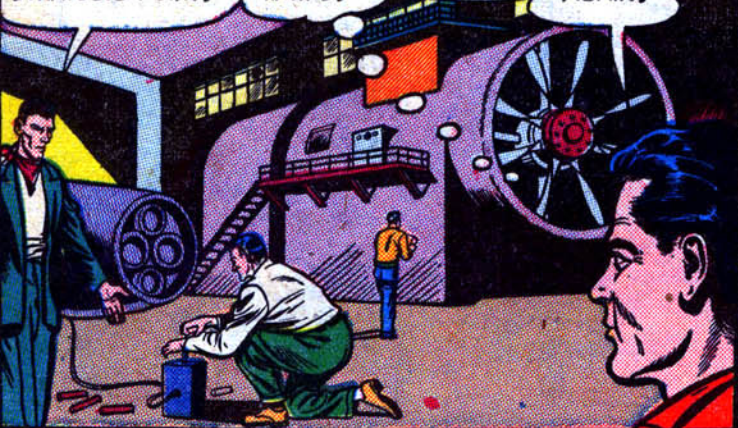
EXCELLENT WORK! NOW HE CAN BE BOUND AND GAGGED EASILY!



WORK SWIFTLY, COMRADES! I WANT TIME BOMBS PLACED AT EVERY STRATEGIC POINT!

HERE'S MY CHANCE TO CONTACT THE BLACK-HAWKS!

I'LL PLACE ONE INSIDE THE WIND TUNNEL! THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TEST PLANES IN THERE AGAIN!

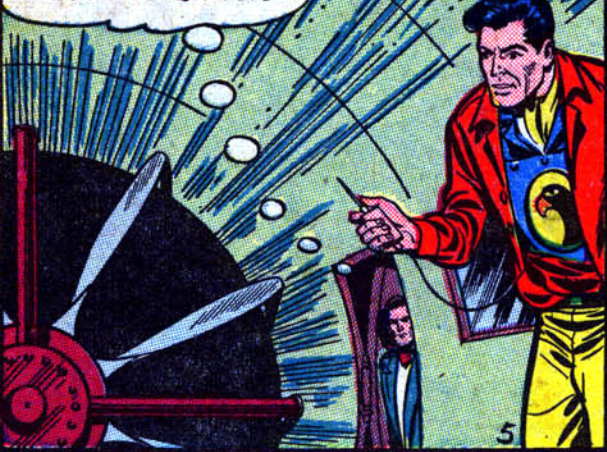


ONCE INSIDE THE HUGE WIND TUNNEL, BLACKHAWK UNBUTTONS HIS PEASANT BLOUSE TO GET AT HIS BELT RADIO!

CALLING BLACKHAWKS! WITH SABOTAGE MOB AT JET PLANT! COME A-RUNNING! CALLING BLACKHAWKS...

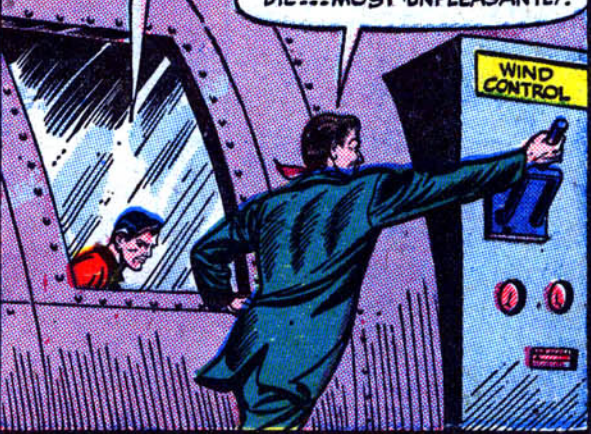


WHAT'S TAKING THAT NEW MAN SO LONG TO... OHO! BLACKHAWK HIMSELF! SO! I MUST ACT QUICKLY!

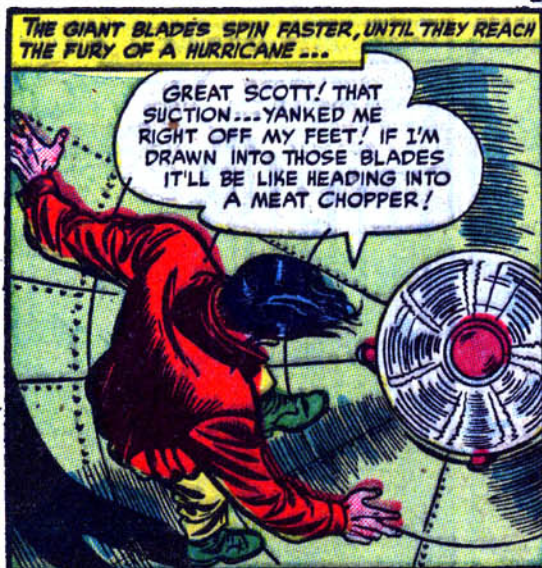


WHAT? THE DOOR... SLAMMED... AND LOCKED! I'M TRAPPED IN HERE!

I'VE STARTED THE CONTROLS, BLACKHAWK! SOON THE SUCTION WILL DRAW YOUR BODY RIGHT INTO THE BLADES! YOU'LL DIE... MOST UNPLEASANTLY!







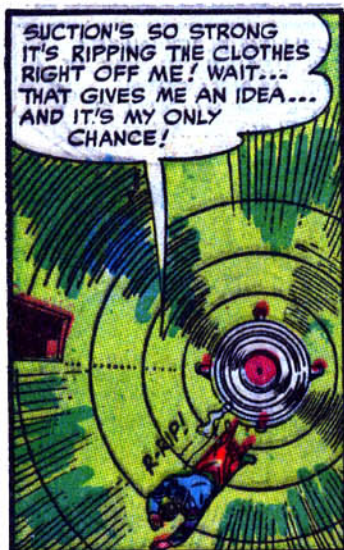
THE GIANT BLADES SPIN FASTER, UNTIL THEY REACH THE FURY OF A HURRICANE...

GREAT SCOTT! THAT SUCTION...YANKED ME RIGHT OFF MY FEET! IF I'M DRAWN INTO THOSE BLADES IT'LL BE LIKE HEADING INTO A MEAT CHOPPER!

THOUGH BLACKHAWK CLAWS AT THE SLICK FLOOR FOR TRACTION, THE BUILDING SUCTION OF THE CHURNING BLADES DRAWS HIM... SLIDING... BUT CLOSER ALL THE WHILE!



UH...CAN'T STOP MYSELF... CAN'T FIGHT THE SUCTION!



SUCTION'S SO STRONG IT'S RIPPING THE CLOTHES RIGHT OFF ME! WAIT... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA... AND IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!

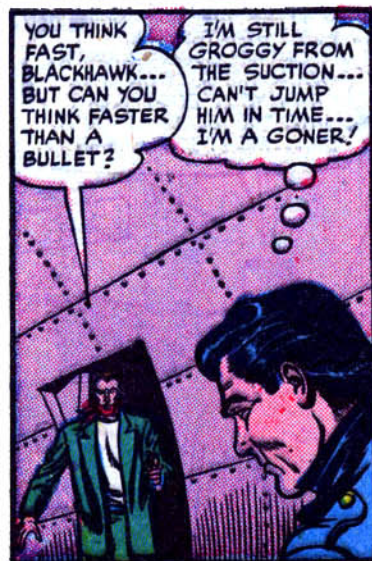


THOSE PEASANT BOOTS WERE THICK AND HEAVY! ONCE THEY'RE SUCKED INTO THOSE BLADES, THEY MAY DO THE TRICK!



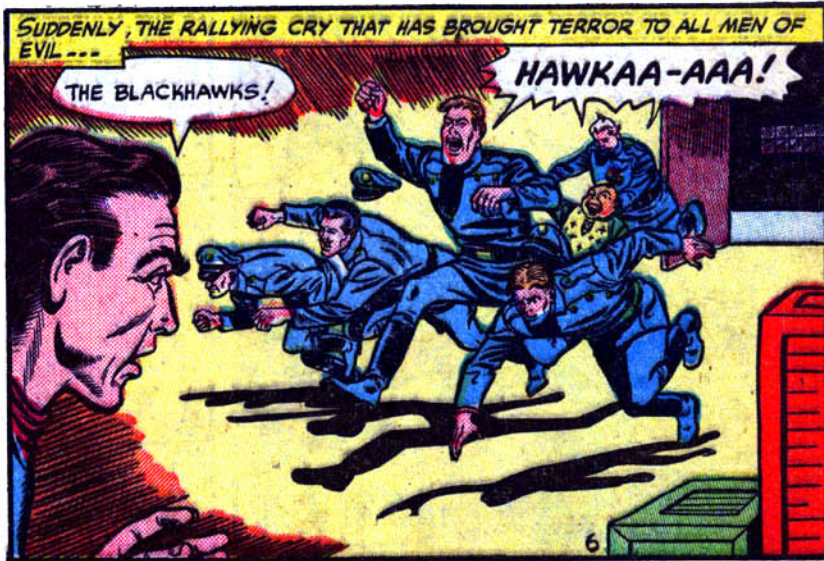
MOMENTS LATER...

THE BLADES ARE SLOWING DOWN! THE TRICK WORKED! THE PIECES OF THOSE HEAVY SHOES WERE SUCKED RIGHT INTO THE MOTOR AND JAMMED IT!



YOU THINK FAST, BLACKHAWK... BUT CAN YOU THINK FASTER THAN A BULLET?

I'M STILL GROGGY FROM THE SUCTION... CAN'T JUMP HIM IN TIME... I'M A GONER!

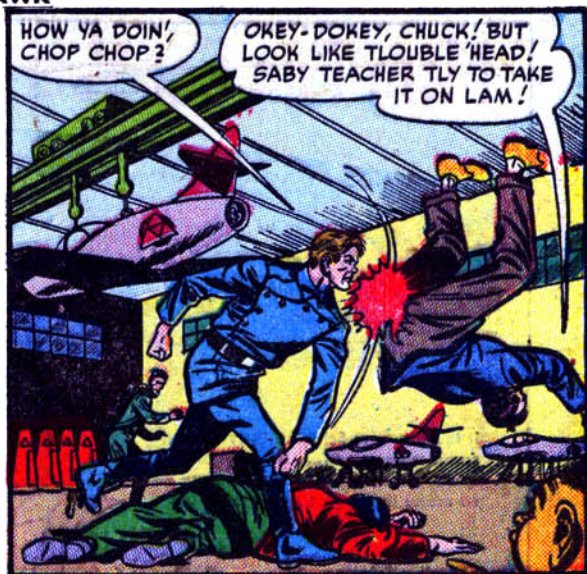


SUDDENLY, THE RALLYING CRY THAT HAS BROUGHT TERROR TO ALL MEN OF EVIL...

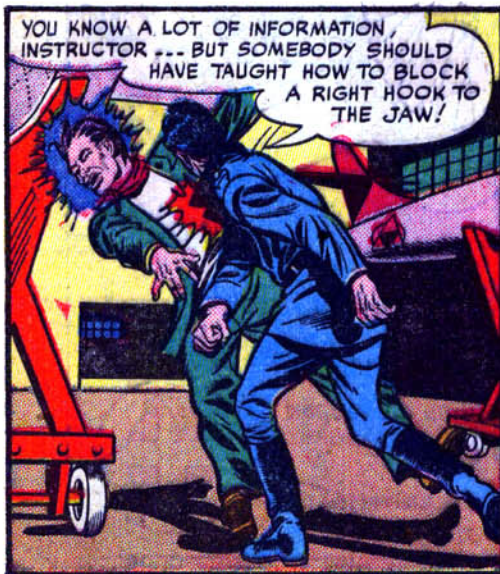
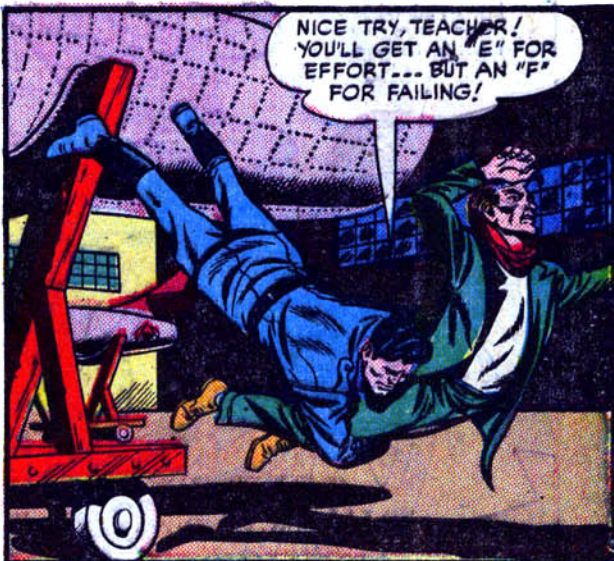
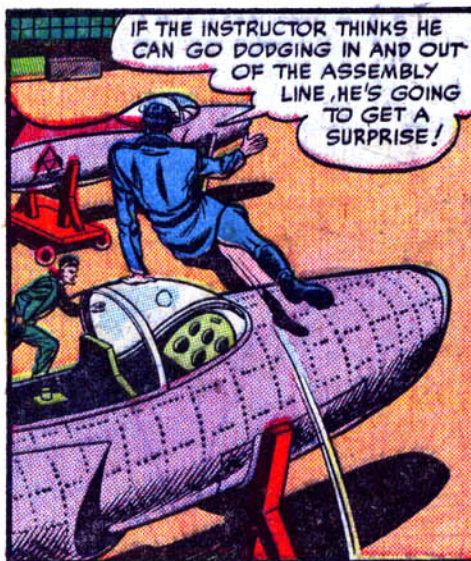
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HAWKAA-AAA!





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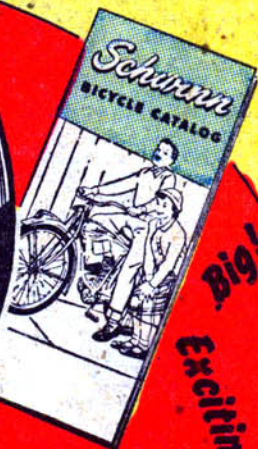
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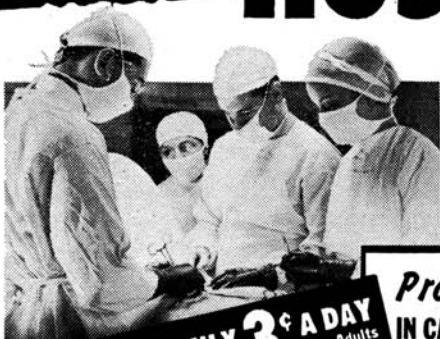


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MARINES

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